



500 different confections—500 varieties that you may be sure of before buying—500 kinds that have not been exposed to dust and dirt—500 treats in store for you and the children. This is what it means to buy confectionery bearing the seal of NECCO SWEETS. Try a box of

Lenox Chocolates

A delicious example of one of the 500. Made in the largest, brightest factory in the country. Made by a concern that is proud to affix its seal to each box.

Insist upon Necco Sweets whenever you buy confectionery of any kind. Look for the seal on each box. For sale at all confectioners.

NEW ENGLAND CONFECTIONERY CO., Summer and Melcher Sts., Boston, Mass.

KITTERY LETTER

Newsy Items From Across The River

GRAND ARMY MEMORIAL DAY COMMITTEES

A Threatening Grass Fire at Kittery Point Checked

GOSSIP OF A DAY COLLECTED BY OUR CORRESPONDENT

Kittery, April 9. At the regular meeting of E. G. Parker Post, No. 99, Grand Army, on Thursday evening, April 5, the following committees were appointed for Memorial day:

Committee on program, the principal officers of post and the adjutant; committee on music, C. N. Holmes; committee to confer with navy yard officials on matters relating to marines, music, etc., N. A. Safford and C. L. Hayes; to prepare cemetery, etc., L. L. Goodrich and D. W. Marden; on decoration of grounds at navy yard, M. O. Stimson; at Kittery Depot, W. F. Carr; at The Intervene, J. N. Brown and G. H. Hayes; at Spruce Creek, D. M. Shapleigh; at Kittery Point, F. E. Lawry, C. L. Favour and B. Lewis; at York, D. A. Stevens; at Eliot, J. H. Dixon.

The Sons of Veterans Camp is requested to detail members to join with the above.

A regular meeting of Odd Fellows will be held at Odd Fellows' Hall this evening.

The Knights of Pythias will hold a regular meeting at Odd Fellows' Hall on Tuesday evening.

James H. Locke, who has been confined to his home by illness, is again out of doors.

A business meeting of the Ladies' Circle of the Second Methodist Church was held this afternoon at half-past two.

A regular business meeting of the Epworth League will be held this evening in the vestry of the Second Methodist Church.

Miss Sadie Bickford has entered the employ of the postoffice department.

Mrs. J. S. Davidson and son of Woburn, Mass., are visiting friends in town.

A temperance and suffrage meeting will be held this evening in the vestry of the Second Methodist Church.

There will be a Rebekah entertainment in Grange Hall on Thursday evening. Those who fail to attend it will miss a good treat.

Rev. Sylvester Hooper will attend a conference at Portland on Tuesday.

Kittery Point

A passing engine with a gravel train on Saturday afternoon is believed to have started a grass fire near the house of Mrs. Jeremiah Hobbs.

But for the prompt work of Mrs. Emma Adams and William Waldron, the house would have been a total loss.

A regular meeting of the Kittery Point Social Club will be held on Tuesday evening at Golden Cross Hall. All are invited to attend. Following is the program:

Song, Mrs. James Coleman
Reading from Dickens, John Thaxter
Song, Mrs. Justin Sawyer
Song, Miss Elizabeth Berry

Miriam, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Baker, who has long been ill, is worse and it is feared that she has suffered a relapse.

Harold Johnson has returned from a trip to Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver L. Frisbee of Portsmouth visited friends in town on Sunday.

Miss Ethel M. Mitchell, who has been passing her vacation with her

NO CHANGE NOTED

Situation In Coal Fields The Same

ALL IS QUIET, BUT LITTLE WORK BEING DONE

Robbins, Leader of Bituminous Operators, Is Ill

A SUMMARY OF EXISTING CONDITIONS IN PENNSYLVANIA

Philadelphia, April 9.—The situation remains unchanged in the anthracite coal region. Miners and all other classes are anxiously awaiting the answer of the operators at New York today and it is the general hope that a strike will be avoided.

Reliable information from several sources in the Scranton region is to

the effect that the operators will today reject the miners' arbitration proposition and offer no counter proposition, simply reaffirming their former declaration that all the matters at issue have been arbitrated by the strike commission and that there is no good reason advanced why the award should be disturbed.

It is also claimed that they will declare that under no consideration would they consent to the recognition and checkoff questions, because they are unalterably opposed to the closed shop, in the first case, and because the checkoff demand could not legally be granted, even though they were satisfied to grant it, which they are not.

The operators are expected to stand pat on their first offer—a continuation of the commission's award for three years—and take the consequences.

The independent operators have notified the big companies that they are ready to follow their lead.

Robbins Breaks Down

Pittsburg, April 9.—Francis L. Robbins, chairman of the board of directors of the Pittsburg Coal Company, is confined to his home in this city as a result of the mental and physical strain he has undergone in the labor controversy with the miners in the past three weeks. Last night he issued a statement in which

(Continued on fourth page)

You Can Find All The
Newest Styles in Hats and Caps
for Men and Boy's at Our Store.
— A Big Line Just Opened —
Men's Spring Overcoats and Raincoats
Newest Styles in Men's Suits Coming In Every Day.
Everything that's new in Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes for Spring.
W. H. FAY.
3 Congress St. Portsmouth, N. H.

RYAN'S WINE STORE
18 Penhallow Street
LOOK AT THE SPECIAL PRICE LIST

Whiskies	Qt.	Brandies, Wines, Etc.	Qt.
G. O. Blake	85c	Imported French Brandy	\$1.25
Duffy's Malt	95c	Caldwell's Newburyport Rum	50c
Mountain Spring	75c	Sherry Wine	35c
Rockingham	75c	Port	25c
Silver Brook	75c	Booth's Old Tom Gin	\$1.00
Golden Crown	75c		
Monogram	75c		
Woodford County	\$1.00		
Monongahela	1.00	Jones Ale, Eldredge's Lager	
Red and White	1.00	Portsmouth Brewing Co. Lager	
Hunter	1.25	and Stock Ales, Bottled on	
Wilson	1.25	Draught.	

This space reserved for
WEAVER'S RESTAURANT
26 and 28 Congress Street
Watch it for special entries!

We Have the Goods --- At 12 1-2 Porter St.

Where the best that can be found in the Bottling Line—Jones Ales and Porters, Eldredge Lager and Ales, Portsmouth Brewing Co. Half Stock and Ale. Choice Wines and Liquors. Prompt attention on family trade. There's no duplicate of our Spruce Beer in New England.

SODA TANKS AND SIPHONS.

ANDREW O. CASWELL

CAPTURED IN BOSTON
Joseph Tossoney Is Found In That City
SENT TO REFORM SCHOOL FROM HERE IN 1903
Joseph Tossoney, who escaped from the state industrial school in Manchester about a year ago, was captured in Boston on Saturday. The young man was at once taken back to the New Hampshire institution. Tossoney was convicted of larceny in this city on Oct. 30, 1902. He claimed to be but seventeen years of age and was sent to the industrial school. On August 15 of the same year, he was arrested in Newburyport for the police of this city on the charge of assisting in taking a gold watch from the pocket of Joseph Holmes. The theft was committed on August 14, 1902, the date of the veteran firemen's muster here. The companion of Tossoney at the time of his arrest was Joseph Gouin, now in Portsmouth jail awaiting trial for complicity in the Rockingham Junction murder. At the time of Tossoney's conviction, Gouin, who then gave the name of Joseph Moulton, received a state prison sentence.

GEN. STREETER IN RACE
Reported, At Least, That He Will Be Senatorial Candidate

The Herald hears from what is apparently a trustworthy source that Gen. Frank S. Streeter of Concord is to be a candidate for United States senator. If this is so, he will have to support his candidacy a great many friends in this section of the state.

Gen. Streeter has long been one of the foremost citizens of New Hampshire and will have strong backing in any campaign he may make for public office. Certainly, he would be a dangerous opponent in a senatorial race for anyone who might oppose him.

Few men in this state are better known outside its limits and he already has a wide and influential acquaintance in Washington. Gen. Streeter has not made any definite personal announcement, but the statement is made that he will do so at the proper time.

WENT INTO EFFECT SUNDAY

The new system of signalling by fuses went into effect on all lines of the Boston and Maine railroad yesterday. It has previously been fully described in this paper.

Geo. B. French Co

PURCHASING FOR EASTER WEAR

But a few days remain to make your selections—We make special displays this week throughout the store, emphasizing the superiority of our offerings—Freshness and newness seen everywhere.

Completeness in Kid Gloves.

AN ACTUAL FACT, THE RESULT OF OUR EXCELLENT LINE, AN EASTER AIR IN OUR KIDS.

All the new shades of Glace and Suede Gloves.....\$1.00, \$1.25
Elbow Length in White Suede Kids at per Pair.....\$2.00
These in Shoulder Length, excellent quality.....\$2.50
Elbow Length in Super Glace Kids, special.....\$2.75

Easter Neckwear.

THIS IS NOT DISAPPOINTING FOR PREVIOUS EFFORTS ARE OUTDONE THIS SEASON — EVERYTHING THAT IS ARTISTIC COMES AT EASTER — STOCK COLLARS, CHEMISETTES, SCARFS OF ELABORATE DESIGNING.

Lace and Batiste Chemisettes, for this week's sale.....75c to \$1.50
Sets of Chemisettes and Cuffs, Easter special and very select taste.....50c, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.75 per Set
Fancy Stocks in Silk, Linen and Laces, many styles.....25c to \$1.00
Silk Muslin Neck Scarfs, light, delicate shades, only.....50c
Scarfs in choice Spring shades, Dresden patterns.....79c
Also in plain colors of heavy Silk.....\$1.00

Ribbons for Easter Wearing.

THESE IN PROFUSION AND BRIGHT ARRAY -- AN INTERESTING LIST IF WE MENTIONED BUT A TENTH PART OF OUR SHOW.

Special Dresden Ribbons at.....25c, 39c, 49c, 59c, 69c

Some Fine Dress Wear.

WE WANT YOU TO SEE IT.

Very Handsome Dimities, light ground with fine figures, hardly a whit behind the 25c goods, this week.....12 1-2c
Chambrays, 30 inches wide, linen finish, only.....15c
Tissu de Luxe in delicate colorings, the price.....12 1-2c

An Interesting Event for This Week will be the Opening of Our Newly Fitted Out Suit Department to be Announced.

Geo. B. French Co

ISLES OF SHEALS

New Ownership But Same Management
Through Summer Of 1906

The Isles of Sheals, which for more than half a century has been among the much talked about resorts of the East, has passed into the hands of a well known business firm of Manchester. This will in no wise affect the resort for those who have loved its quiet history, charming climate and life, as it were, on the ocean wave, for the islands are not miles from land.

Charles J. Ramsdell, who has been identified with this resort in different positions for over eleven years, will be the manager of both the Appledore and the Oceanic houses this summer, and his long experience at this resort and his thorough knowledge of the wants of its guests will enable him to cater to that patrons will enjoy the place as of old.

Besides that, Oscar Leighton, who has been identified with this resort for fifty-seven years, will be at the Appledore, greeting his old friends and patrons as of yore. The management of this house by Mr. Ramsdell will in no way affect his business as manager and proprietor of the Canobie Lake House, Canobie Lake, and the Canobie Lake Park.

START WITH TWO YEARS AT SEA

A Plan For The Betterment Of Discipline At Annapolis

Among suggestion offered to Secretary Bonaparte for the betterment of discipline at Annapolis is a plan to have boys begin their training for a naval career two years before they actually enter the academy. This time is to be spent in sailing all over the world and familiarizing themselves with life on the sea and especially in getting acquainted with each other and settling differences of opinion which might result in serious hazing of the boys on land.

The secretary of the navy does not think favorably of this plan, however, and will not recommend it to congress. He believes discipline at Annapolis will improve under the bill just passed by congress for the graduated punishment of hazing according to its severity.

Testimony before the congressional investigating committee which recently visited Annapolis to look into hazing charges, showed that fist fights are practically impossible on board ship, because of the strict discipline.

CONCERNING PORTSMOUTH MAN

Interesting Note In New York Evening Mail Of Friday

H. C. Barnabee suggested "The Last of the Mohicans" as he strolled along Broadway yesterday afternoon, says the New York Evening Mail of Friday. A year ago he broke his leg while appearing in vaudeville, and the limb is still slightly stiff. "Cloverdale," the rural play in which he has been starred in New England of late, was not voted worth much. Then, too, to top it all, the death of his old side partner, W. H. MacDonald, of the ex-Bostonians, might be described as the last straw.

"Nothing that has occurred in my long career on the stage shocked me so much as the recent death of Mr. MacDonald," said Mr. Barnabee, his eyes moistening. "He was a powerful man, in superb health, and he must have been run down rehearsing to succumb to pneumonia."

Edwin H. Hoff, formerly tenor of the Bostonians, now an insurance broker, had placed a \$15,000 policy in MacDonald's favor, and so his widow is left comfortably provided for.

FORMER LOCAL OFFICER

Appointed One Of Committee At The Jamestown Exposition

Rear Admiral Harrington until recently attached to the Portsmouth navy yard who now is in command of the Norfolk navy yard, has been designated by Secretary Bonaparte as the chairman of a committee which is to prepare a program for the naval participation.

There are to be two other members of the committee. One will be the chief of staff of the North Atlantic fleet at the time of the exposition and the third will be an officer stationed in the bureau of navigation of the navy department.

NORTH HAMPTON

North Hampton, April 8.

A social dance will be given by the boys of North Hampton at Centennial hall next Monday evening at 7.30.

North Hampton Grange met Tuesday night, when an application was

received. The Grange will visit St. James Grange Tuesday night, April 10, bringing an entertainment.

G. A. Bachelder arrived from Iowa on Saturday of last week with ten elegant fine horses, making the second load this spring.

The Rio Dramatic Club gave an entertainment and dance in Centennial hall Friday night.

Frank Jones, the well known and popular blacksmith and horse shaver, is now working for Albert E. Leitch. The close property, given to the Centennial society by the late Stephen Glover, has been sold to Louis Chevalier, who will occupy it at an early date.

The residence of the late Joseph H. Warren at North Hampton Center has recently been sold to G. H. Marsh of Somerville, Mass., who has occupied the same during the past year. Mr. and Mrs. Marsh have many friends in North Hampton and vicinity who are now much pleased to have them become residents of the town.

Mr. and Mrs. Newell C. Jenness, 80 Union street, North Andover, Mass., are receiving congratulations over the birth of a seven pound daughter born Saturday, March 31.

NINTH LENTEN SERMON

Was Delivered On Sunday By Rev. George E. Leighton

On Palm Sunday Rev. George E. Leighton, the earnest pastor of the Universalist Church, delivered the ninth sermon in the special Lenten series, and pertinently took as this subject "The King," and text from St. John XII, 15, "Fear not, daughter of Zion, behold thy King cometh, sitting on an ass's colt."

As in all the previous Lenten services, another fine congregation assembled to partake of the inspirations of the discourse. The minister's lessons were from Christ's entry; the people were expecting a royal personage, but he came as a poor, low life thus contradicting all of their previous notions. The Christ came in His lowliness, that is, He was down where the people were, and by those very characteristics He became King.

Rev. Mr. Leighton drew profound instructions from his theme and imparted them with logical force. The congregation before him was most attentive and evidently went away with refreshment and hopefulness of heart.

Next Sunday, which is glorious Easter day, the church will be in floral and verdure drappings, the pastor will give a sermon on "The Certainty of the Hope," and this is to be followed by baptism of adults and the extension of the right hand of fellowship.

Automobiles are numerous, and not a few are run at high rates of speed.

An Easy Way to Cure
Spitting Headaches

If headache sufferers would do a little thinking, they would not only get rid of their headache, but they would also get rid of their nervous system. The trouble is, they are not thinking. They are not thinking of the fact that a headache is a sign of a weak nervous system. They are not thinking of the fact that a headache is a sign of a weak nervous system. They are not thinking of the fact that a headache is a sign of a weak nervous system.

SMITH'S
Pineapple and
Butternut
PILLS

Nature's Laxative
and you won't be
just because the
laxative, it is a
tropical fruit. The
the bile ducts, and
first coming from
Vegetable

Cure Constipation,
Biliousness and Sick
Headache in one Night

Price only 25 cents at all dealers

HAMPTON WEDNESDAY

First Met For The P. H. S. Ball
Tossers To Crack

Last Saturday afternoon the Portsmouth High school basketball candidates were given their first hard practice. Two teams were chosen, Lincoln as the first and second teams. After an exciting eleven lining contest the game was won by the second team by the score of fourteen to thirteen.

The batteries for the first team were Dowd, Massie and Reed, and for the second team Ward, Quinn and Jenness.

The men all showed up well and Portsmouth High will be represented by one of the fastest aggregations in the state.

Instructor Cushman, a former college player, and a man who has had considerable experience in basketball is the coach, and the men are fast rounding into shape without the prevalence of "glass arms," so common at this time of the year.

Wednesday, Portsmouth will meet Hampton Academy in the first game of the season and, as Hampton has an uncommonly strong team this year a fast game is expected.

Today a final trial will be given the P. H. S. candidates, in order to pick the men for this game.

THE THEATRICAL FOLK

Neil Burgess Tonight

It's Neil Burgess himself this time who will appear at Music Hall this evening for a single performance of the great big New York production of "The County Fair." Mr. Burgess brings with him two carloads of scenery and all the original machinery and horses that were seen in his recent big productions.

There is little to be said of Mr. Burgess in his characterization of that kind-hearted old soul, Aunt Abigail Price, for the story of "The County Fair" is known to so many that it would be useless to here re-



Neil Burgess as Aunt Abigail.

view it. Suffice it to say, however, that Mr. Burgess has no equal in this line of business. In addition to "The County Fair," Mr. Burgess has determined to present fine vaudeville between each and every act, thus giving two shows in one.

An Old Friend

It seems like a greeting to an old friend to note that "The Black Crook" is to be revived at Music Hall on Tuesday evening.

The present production is under the management of Miller and Plochy and is said to be a strictly up-to-date version of this extravaganza, which has been undebated the most popular ever given in America.

It is forty years ago that it was first introduced to the view of New York playgoers and it has had many notable revivals at seemingly regular intervals ever since. It is therefore no reason for surprise to know of its revival at this time. It is pronounced that its present managers have given it a most elaborate setting, one indeed that will far outstrip that of forty years ago, when "The Black Crook" was considered the most wonderful spectacle ever seen in this country.

Wittiest and Most Tuncful

Probably the wittiest musical comedy that is touring the country, as well as one of the most tuncful, will be seen at Music Hall on Wednesday evening, when Richard Dill's and H. L. Heart's great success, "The Tenderfoot" will be the big attraction.

The music of "The Tenderfoot" is artful, swinging and characterful, with the same of the opera. It makes it possible for the performers to furnish particularly well and attractive costumes. The Mexicans and renegades mingle with cowboys, Texas rangers, soldiers

and Indians. Oscar L. Figman, one of the greatest of musical comedy artists in the country, and Ruth White, are the stars of the organization, and they have scored heavily in the place in Chicago. The chorus is a large one, the company numbering nearly twenty people.

New York Hippodrome at Boston
Theatre

For youngsters of six and elders of six, a Yankee Circus on Mars, will come to the Boston Theatre Monday, April 30, offers a riot of color and a romp of joy unprecedented and unequalled in the theatrical or circus calendars. It is a gloriously blended festival of spectacle, masked extravaganza, ballet, circus, specialty and zoological display, the like of which was never known outside of the New York Hippodrome. According to the Chicago Tribune, it combines all that is best in musical comedy; all that is most impressive in stage spectacle and all that is most striking in the circus, the whole embraced in this three ours' entertainment. There are 500 people in the company, including a ballet of 141. "The Dance of the Hours," which concludes the big Hippodrome show, is a revelation. It is executed by the heralds of Morning in gauzy white, the Day nymphs in orange gold, Evening, veiled in shimmering blue, and purple-clad Night which descends and sways them all.

ANOTHER BIG AUTO TOUR

Dissatisfaction with the route of the Glidden tour of this year has brought about plans for an auto trip to be wholly confined to American territory. Rumor has it that back of the movement is the Bay State Automobile Club of Boston. Several New York motorists are interested and it is said that members of the Automobile Club of America, the New York Motor Club and the Long Island Automobile Club will be invited to participate in the management. The tentative itinerary of the trip includes a start from New York on Monday, July 16, with the northern terminus at Portland, Me.

FAMOUS POLITICIAN

Two-Party Man Passed Through This
City On Friday

Hon. Luther F. McKinney, formerly of this state, the noted Democratic-Republican politician, and Mrs. McKinney, were in this city on Friday on the way to their home in Bridgton, Me., from Boston. McKinney was formerly a minister and while a resident of New Hampshire became interested in the success of the Democratic party in this state, and much to the surprise of both leading parties was elected to Congress.

He was a prominent spell-binder under direction of the National Democratic committee in both of Cleveland's campaigns and was rewarded by his appointment as United States minister to Colombia, South America.

Later he became a resident of Bridgton and is now conducting an extensive furniture store in that thriving town, and has recently been chosen president of the newly organized board of trade there.

LOSE IN FITCHBURG

Portsmouth Professionals Drop A
Game To Company D

Portsmouth's champion professional basketball team was beaten in Fitchburg, Mass., on Saturday evening by the crack Company D team of that city, twenty to fourteen. Fitchburg correspondents call it the fastest and roughest game ever played there.

Gion returned to the Portsmouth team for this game, but was ordered from the floor for alleged roughness. The team was without the services of Follansbee.

The game was played under amateur rules.

The line-up and score:
Company D (20) (14) Portsmouth
Sheehan R. lb. Gion
Doherty R. lb. Barracough
Wallman C. lb. Lacasse
Murphy lb. lb. Cragen
Conlon R. lb. Doyle
Score—Company D 20, Portsmouth 14. Goals from floor—Doherty 4, Wallman 3, Doyle 2, Murphy, Lacasse. Goals from fouls—Doyle 8, Murphy 1, Conlon. Referee—Godley. Timekeeper—Dolan. Time—20 minute halves.

AN EXTRA PERIOD

Required To Settle Basketball Game
Of Saturday Evening

The Company I basketball team of Rochester defeated the Rockingham Athletic Club team of this city in a game at on Saturday evening. It was the hottest amateur contest lately seen here. At the end of the second period, the score was a tie and an extra period of five minutes was played.

Portsmouth should have won, its defeat being due to the failure of the other players in the second period to cover Casey's man when Casey went up to toss the ball into the basket.

The summary:

Company I (45) (40) Rockingham A. C. Goals from floor—Bishop
Geddis 12, Casey 8, Caswell 5, J. Jameson 4, Lacasse 4, Ricker 2, J. Jameson. Goals from fouls—Geddis 7, G. Jameson 4, Referee—Irish, Rochester. Umpire—Clark, Portsmouth. Timekeepers and scorers—Brook, Rochester, Randall, Portsmouth. Time—Three 15 minute periods and one 5 minute period.

NORTH ATLANTIC SQUADRON TO
CRUISE NEW ENGLAND COAST

Upon the completion of repairs to the battleships and armored cruisers of the North Atlantic squadron, they will cruise during the remainder of the summer off the New England coast, putting in at harbor where they can be given a good shore leave.

WILL BE GUESTS

Grand Master Lamont Hilton of this city, and Deputy Grand Master Charles P. Akerman of Hampton Falls are to be guests of Sagamore Lodge, I. O. O. F., of Exeter on Thursday evening, April 12.

Saturday was the first real bicycle day of the year. Almost everybody who owns a wheel took a spin on it.

FOR ME!

FRANK JONES

Portsmouth, N. H.

ALES

The Kind That They Try to Imitate--But Always Fail

For Fifty Years No Competitor
Has Been Able to Put An
Article Out to Compete With Our

Lively Ale

It Has That Creamy Look--It
Reaches The Spot.

THE ALE

That Never Fails to Satisfy

If Your Dealer Doesn't Have It, Write

THE FRANK JONES BREWING CO.

Portsmouth, N. H.

QUALITY CONSIDERED!

Very Low Prices.

Best Pea Beans 7c qt.
Best Corn 8c per can.
Best Thick Pork 10c per lb.
Best Coffee, none better, 29c lb.
Mild Cheese 16c per lb.

AMES'

Butter and Tea Store,

35 Congress St. Portsmouth, N. H.

Our Line For Spring

Includes A Fine Assortment Of

Foreign and Domestic Suits in Plain and Fancy in all the Leading Shades	Clays and Domestic Serges, Unfinished Worsted, Cheviots, Vestings in Wool and Silk Cotton and Linen Duck.
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MILITARY AND NAVAL TAILORING

CHARLES J. WOOD.

5 Pleasant Street.

This week my Show room will be open Wednesday and Friday all day and Saturday P. M.

Call and see what I have to offer in marble and granite tablets. If you cannot come during the day I will be at my office evenings by making an appointment.

FRED C. SMALLEY, MARBLE AND GRANITE DEALER

Successor to Thos. G. Lester, No. 2 Water St.

AN AUTO-BOAT RACE.

FERIOUS CRAFT AREN ALMOST TO HAVE LIFE.

Launches Shoot Through the Water at a Furious Pace—Accidents That Happen to the Motors.

It is an exciting scene to watch half a dozen of these racing machines in a contest. There are usually two men in each boat. One handles the steering wheel while the other watches the motor. These men are clad in oilskins. In one boat, the Mercedes, says Pearson's Magazine, the crew, as they are called, usually have life preservers around their necks, and underneath the oilskins are only bathing suits, so that in case of an accident their chances of drowning are considerably lessened. These oilskins fit tightly around the neck and wrists to keep out the water that "smothers" over all as the boat rushes along. The men crouch down to offer as little resistance to the wind as possible.

The boats are built so low that not more than two feet of the hull is above the surface of the water. Puffing and snorting, "chugging" and "chooting," they seem almost to have life as they squirm and twist, answering to the slightest turn of the wheel in the hands of the solitary figure standing at the forward part of the boat.

As the time for the start draws near they approach the line which marks the beginning of the race. Each helmsman has placed his boat in as favorable a position as possible. The prows of the boats are cutting the water cleanly and on each side a wave curls in the air and, turning over, tumbles in a graceful cascade on each side of the racing machine. Then the starting signal sounds and they are off. The man at the motor gives it a little more life, and the tiny craft seem fairly to fly on toward the next mark. Spray is thrown high. Some of this falls on board, but the launches are moving so fast that most reaches the water again only after the boats have passed by. Now one shoots a head, but only for a moment, and then another has overcome that advantage and passed the aspirant for the lead. The helmsmen are crouching over their wheels. Spray is blinding their eyes, but they are straining their sight to catch a glimpse of the mark for which they are steering. The water is whipped into a thick creamy foam, and as the boats dart along it dances and boils, seeming angry that it has been disturbed, and it lashes itself into a fury, soon to quiet down again to the soothing smoothness that marks the summer sea.

The leaders in the contest are in the best position and those astern are battling with the waves that those in front have left behind to mark their course. Suddenly a wave smooths over one of the racers. It dashes over the motor, and the next moment the boat is hopelessly out of the contest. The motor has become swamped. It has drawn water into the cylinder, instead of air with the explosive gasoline, and before the trouble can be remedied the others are too far ahead to make it worth while to follow in pursuit. Then another stops suddenly. An accident has happened to the motor; some delicate part has snapped and the boat is out of the race. And so it goes all over the course. The successful boat at the end dashes across the line a winner. It has traveled at the rate of better than 20 miles an hour. Its owner is pleased and he rests, looking forward to another contest when he may win more laurels or may have to lower his pennant to some other boat.

Feeding and Stabling Motor-Car.
A young motorist, endeavoring to convince a country innkeeper that the decay of coaching was more than compensated for by the spread of motoring as a pastime, exclaimed, as a final argument, that his car was of 40-horse power, "the equal, sir, of ten relays of coach horses." The next morning he read in his bill: "To feeding and stabling, 80 shillings." He asked the landlord for an explanation. "The charge for 'osses is two shillin' a head, sir," was the reply. "That machine of yours is equal to 40 'osses, which is 80 shillin'!"—St. James' Gazette.

Statue to England's Queen.
The first statue of Queen Alexandra on English soil will be erected in the grounds of the London hospital, to commemorate the completion of the rebuilding operations, which have cost £45,000. The sculptor will be George Wade, and the statue, which will be of bronze, will be of heroic size. It will cost £1,500, and of this sum £1,300 has been subscribed already by the committee, the staff and a few personal friends.

Time Needed.
"Going to lunch now? Why, it's only 11 o'clock!"
"Well?"
"Well, surely you're not hungry so early as this?"
"No, but will be by the time the waiter condescends to serve me."—Philadelphia Press.

STORY WITH EVERY SKIN.

Overcoats of Wolf Hide Worn by Ranchmen of the Northwest.

If those big wolf and coyote skin overcoats such as are now being worn to Kansas City by northwestern stockmen and farmers could talk, many thrilling and interesting yarns would be added to hunting lore, says the Star. In the Dakotas, Nebraska and Wyoming especially, where coats of this kind are a winter's necessity for men out of doors, trapping and killing wolves and coyotes for their skins is quite an industry and is followed with profit by hunters. Many of them are Indians who are skilled in the use of the needle and scissors and realize the full profit on the garment by making it themselves to the customer's order. The best wolf skin coats sell for \$150 and none for less than \$100. The legs of the pelt cannot be used and for a large coat ten skins are required. Extreme care must be taken of the coats in summer, however, to keep the moths out of the fur. They are heavier than any sort of an ulster of cloth and remain rainproof even after days of exposure.

E. W. Hart of Brock, Neb., who was at the Blossom house one night recently, had one of those coats with a story, or rather with twelve stories, for there was one attached to each of the many skins it was made up of.
"I am not much of a hunter," said Mr. Hart, "and was six years in killing enough wolves to make this coat. It is a homemade affair and a bit rough on the edges, but good enough for a stockman. The skin from which the sleeves are made was obtained with difficulty. This wolf was the largest of the lot, a female, and half starved at the time I captured her. I jumped in among the bounds after she was down to keep them from tearing her throat, but before I could get a firm hold upon her jaws she slipped loose and fastened her teeth in my coat sleeve. I was compelled to let her go, shake her off and let the dogs again catch and kill her. I must have chased, shot at and tried to trap 50 of the beasts before I killed enough to make the coat. They are popular out our way and the greatest garment of their kind, but hard to get."

INDIAN TRIBES IN BRAZIL.

Some Still Living in "Stone Age," Retaining Customs of the Incas.

Interesting particulars are published in the English newspapers of the recent expedition of Baron Erland Nordenskjöld among various Indian tribes in tributaries of the Amazon, in practically unknown districts. Among them were the Yamiacas, Guarayos and Atsapaquas, who, until lately, were still living in the "stone age."

The two last mentioned, in the main, still retained the original customs. No white man had ever previously visited the Atsapaquas, but they were in possession of tools, etc., which they had obtained from the "pale-faces" through other tribes. Though regarded as hostiles, the explorers were very well received by the savages, who are nomads, and whose principal pursuits are pastoral. Unfortunately, the expedition was unable to get into contact with a fourth tribe.

The explorers marched through their territory, and were constantly watched by the people, who did not molest, but would not have any dealings with them. Of the smaller savage tribes that live in the primeval forests at the base of the Andes it was found that where they had been humanely treated by the whites they were very peaceable. Baron Nordenskjöld got on such friendly terms with the Atsapaquas that they offered him Tamutsi, the little of the tribe, if he would settle down as an Atsapaqua Indian for the rest of his life.

He says that the Christian party civilized Indians—the Quichuas and Aymaras—living round Lake Titicaca and in the fells of the Andes are an interesting study for the ethnologist, as they have retained many customs unaltered, or but slightly modified, since the time of the Incas. Thus they worship Christ and the Virgin Mary by dances in which the sun is used as the symbol for Christ and the moon for the Virgin Mary, mixing the symbols of their old religion with the Christian faith.

Popcorn Trees.

Looking out into the orchard one bright morning in early spring little Mary, aged three, noticed for the first time the wealth of white blossoms covering the plum and cherry trees. She studied them thoughtfully for a moment, and then, turning her curly head, questioned:
"Mamma, is that where popcorn grows?"—Lippincott's Magazine.

A Serious Case.

"Say, did you hear that Cholly Sord had a serious operation performed on him lately?"
"What was it? Appendicitis?"
"No; worse than that. His rich uncle cut him out of his will."—Baltimore American.

AMERICAN TRADE IN TURKEY.

Imports Have So Increased Direct Traffic Has Become Established.

"It would surprise anyone but an American to note the rapid strides of commercial America in Turkey," the largest English merchant doing business in Constantinople, a man whose dealings extend to three continents, is quoted as having said recently.
And the Levant-Herald, discussing the same topic, calls attention to the fact that only ten years ago the idea of the United States exports reaching the Ottoman empire was undreamed of. In 1901 three-fourths of the rolling stock for the Egyptian railways came from America. During the last decade American imports have so increased that the United States has been enabled to send direct, instead of through France and Great Britain, which formerly forwarded American goods, to the near East on their own bills of lading.

The great headway made by American commerce in Turkey—both European and Asiatic—is attributed by the journal mentioned above to the great care bestowed by American upon an auxiliary most essential to the maintenance and furtherance of commercial interests—namely, commercial education. This very important factor has been sorely neglected by all the other nations which have thus far divided the markets of the East, with the sole exception of Germany, which has established under the patronage of the emperor a school in Constantinople, which furnishes about 90 per cent of the clerks in the German commission houses in Stambul.

To quote the Levant-Herald: "Our practical American cousins, who go to the root of every matter, recognized the urgent necessity of commercial education many years ago when they founded Robert college in Constantinople—not only a college but, as it were, the issue and center of American commercial enterprise in the Orient. Since then a number of other institutions have been founded throughout Asia Minor. Alumni of Robert college and of the many other American educational institutions in this country are to be found in every business center of the near East."

The graduates sent forth by these institutions, mostly of Oriental birth, imbued with American ideas, trained up to American business methods and at the same time made fully acquainted with the languages and the very complicated business customs of the Orient are naturally equipped to become the most capable pioneers of American trade in the Levant.

JUGGLING BRIDAL GIFTS.

The Result Was a Composite, Interstate, Serviceable Sugar Bowl.

A bride from the south entertained, a few evenings ago, some friends, reports the New York Globe, who especially admired a beautiful silver sugar bowl among her wedding presents—bridal gifts," as she called them, in the southern idiom.

"Whom is that from?" asked one who is intimate enough to make such an inquiry. The bride hesitated a moment.

"It's really hard to tell," she said, finally. "It's partly from Aunt Caroline and partly from a girl in Colorado and partly from a gentleman in Jack's office."

"You see, Aunt Caroline sent me a dozen spoons, and they were the only spoons out of 11 dozen that weren't marked. My friend in Colorado sent an order on a store in Baltimore for anything I wanted to select, and the gentleman in Jack's office sent a carving set. There were two other carving sets, too."

"Nobody sent a sugar bowl and I wanted one worse than anything else. Aunt Caroline lives in Baltimore, you know, and her spoons were from the same store that I had an order on from Colorado. So I just sent them the spoons and the order and asked them to send me a sugar bowl of the same value. They wrote me that they didn't have any sugar bowls as cheap as that but were sending me four to select from at different prices."

"I wanted this sugar bowl, which was one of the four sent, so I made Jack take the carving set to the store where it was bought and get the money for it, and that made just enough to pay for the sugar bowl. Wasn't that fine?"

Passing of the Horse.

The enormous strides that have been made in recent years in mechanical traction are well illustrated in the record of observations recently taken at a certain point on a well-patronized English highway.

Of a total of nearly 6,000 vehicles passing this point between the hours of nine in the morning and nine in the evening, only 209 were horse-driven, the remainder comprising over 400 electric tram cars, nearly 600 motor vehicles and over 4,500 bicycles.

A JAIL EXPERIENCE.

Although he is in charge of one of the largest county jails in the United States and comes in contact with some of the most desperate and dangerous of men, John L. Whitman, head jailer of the Cook county jail, carries no arms or weapons of any kind. Great physical strength is not his defense, for he is small and wiry of stature.

When Mr. Whitman was made chief jailer, after years of experience as a guard and as assistant jailer, one of his first acts was to found the John L. Whitman Moral Improvement association. Membership has always been voluntary, and if any prisoner wants to attend the meetings of the association he is allowed to file into the big auditorium in the jail and take his seat along with several hundred other prisoners very much as people in the outside world go to church. The jail guards stop at the doorway, and the prisoners find themselves looking down toward the center of the room. There behind a small table sits the head jailer, his luminous black eyes looking honestly into theirs, and there Sunday after Sunday he conducts a simple religious service.

There came into the jail one day a man who gave the name of William Schmidt, and who was under a ten-day sentence from a justice of the peace. The new prisoner was moody and silent, but drew no attention to himself until the day of his release. Just as his account at the desk had been closed there appeared at the outer door a deputy warden of the state penitentiary, who arrested Schmidt as William Gross, a prisoner of the institution at Joliet who had violated his parole.

In language frightfully profane Gross accused Jailer Whitman of having notified the state penitentiary authorities that he was again in trouble and of not having had the courage to tell him about it. As he was taken away his last words were a promise that he would "get even" if it was his last act.

Two years had gone when a patrol wagon again brought Gross to the county jail, this time with a 60-day sentence for robbery, but with no fear of a return to Joliet, for he had served his state sentence.

He did not see the head jailer on the day of his second incarceration, but he did see him almost every day after that. As Mr. Whitman went about his work among the prisoners Gross made him self as insulting as possible, and tried in every way to draw him into a fight.

Gross attended the meetings of the Moral Improvement association. After the meetings it was the custom for Mr. Whitman to leave the room first and stand beside the door while the prisoners walked out past him. If any of them had a complaint or request to make, he stepped out of the line around behind Mr. Whitman until all the others had passed by. Frequently there were a dozen or 20 men with requests to make for tobacco or matches, or something of that sort.

The first and only time William Gross ever took his place in the waiting line he managed to be the last man. Man after man moved up to the chief jailer, told his grievance and walked away until only Gross was left. Without speaking a word he struck Whitman in the face and knocked him to the floor. But before he could jump upon him the jailer was up, and, although not striking a blow himself, was doing his best in self-defense.

The last few prisoners, who had reached the further end of the long hall, saw the fight, and with half a hundred more who had not yet been locked in their cells came running back down the passageway. And the jail guards rushed in—not to rescue Mr. Whitman, but to keep the prisoners from beating Gross into lifeless pulp.

In the weeks that followed Jailer Whitman continued to treat Gross considerably, but the other prisoners jeered him and said:

"Ain't you ashamed of yourself? You know if you was in any other institution in the United States they'd put you in solitary confinement and feed you on bread and water. But here Mr. Whitman lets you have just the same as we get."

Gross heard on every side, early and late, the condemnatory remarks of his companions. And all the while Jailer Whitman was the same quiet man he had been before the fight.

One day a guard went to the office with the message that Gross wanted to talk to the head jailer alone. Mr. Whitman went at once and entered the man's cell, looking at the door behind him. In a rough way Gross managed to say that he guessed Mr. Whitman was the only man he had ever met, and that he was ashamed of what he had done.

It was a remarkable scene that was there enacted, with the hardened criminal and the patient jailer standing face to face. The contrite bearing of Gross greatly impressed Mr. Whitman, whose kindly advice to the offender the latter will not soon forget. As Whitman left the cell, the prisoner was sobbing violently.

The 60-day sentence was finally served out. As Gross closed another account at the jailer's desk, he said:

"Good-by, Mr. Whitman. You won't see me around here any more."
"I hope I won't," said Mr. Whitman. "I hope you won't get into any more trouble."

"Well, I don't want to get into any more trouble," said Gross, "but I'm going away from this part of the country, so that if I do they can't bring me here. I could never look you in the face again."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Wise Child.

"Bliggins' youngster is even brighter than his father gives him credit for being," says a neighbor.

"What makes you say that?"
"He refused to sing or recite or to make him show off any."—Washington Star.

WHAT HE HEARD.

Dingwall did not sit down when he was shown into the reception room because he heard unmistakable girlish giggles, seemingly from an adjoining room. He knew that those giggles could proceed from none other than Miss Barlow and Miss Kunsmet, his friend from New Orleans, Miss Kunsmet. He had never seen Miss Kunsmet, but Miss Barlow had called him up on the phone and told him that she had arrived. Well, the girl would probably be in directly. It was not worth while sitting down.

Dingwall waited about the room and assured himself by means of the mantel mirror that his face was straight and the parting of his hair unruffled. Still nobody came and still the giggling in the next room continued.

Dingwall stepped on a pile in the hall and listened. The girls were talking and quite unreservedly of him, no doubt. Such was the way of girls. But why did they linger? Perhaps the friend was making a few finishing touches to her toilet in his honor.

Another burst of laughter came from the back room. Dingwall's curiosity was excited. He tiptoed to the door.

"He doesn't like to be kept waiting," he heard Miss Barlow say.
"I don't," thought Dingwall. "But how did she know it? I've always tried to look pleasant."

"But I don't believe in humoring him too much," the young woman continued. "I wish you could see him this very instant."

"I guess she can make out to wait a few minutes," thought Dingwall.
"I know you'll just love him,"

"I'm sure I will," said the friend's voice. "What color are his eyes?"

"A dark, liquid soulful brown," replied Miss Barlow. "He looks at me sometimes with a sort of sad, dumb worship in them—as if he wanted to tell me something and it was breaking his heart because he couldn't."

"And I never thought she so much as guessed at my feelings," thought Dingwall. "By Jove, these girls are pretty foxy!"

"Mine has black eyes," said the friend. "He has that same look in them, though."

There was a slight noise in the hall, and Dingwall dodged back with a wildly beating heart and a flushed face.

He smiled at himself in the mirror a moment later and winked triumphantly.

"This is mighty interesting," he said. "I don't believe that was anyone coming. I think I'll go back."

"He's well bred," Miss Barlow was saying. "A perfect little gentleman."

Dingwall's chest went out.

"I wanted to hug him the very first time I saw him. It was a case of love at first sight."

A heavenly radiance overspread Dingwall's countenance.

"But he's the most conceited little beast that ever—"

An unmistakable approaching footstep this time. Dingwall darted back into the reception room, where he stood in a whirl of conflicting emotions.

It was altogether beyond him. To confess her love in one breath and in the next to make an absolutely unjust accusation and in the most contemptuous terms! Here was a nice dose of bitter in the honey he had been swallowing with such avidity. One thing seemed certain—he could never meet that girl again. Henceforth she was nothing to him.

He was starting for the door when Mrs. Barlow entered. She seemed surprised to see the young man alone.

"Why, where are the girls?" she asked.

"I imagine they are in the next room," answered Dingwall. "I—I hear them talking."

"Then Greta can't have told them that you were here. Girls," she cried, raising her voice, "Mr. Dingwall is here. Flora!"

Miss Barlow, her friend came in. Dingwall went through with the ceremony of introduction to the friend with frigid politeness. His greeting of Miss Barlow was similarly cold. There should be no dumb adoration in his eyes now, at least, he determined. Naturally the change in his manner embarrassed the young woman. It was rather awkward all around for some minutes. Miss Kunsmet dispelled the gloom at last.

"Flora has been telling me about her dear little dog. Cripps," she said, addressing Mrs. Barlow. "She says he does everything but talk. I tell her I don't believe he's as sweet and affectionate as my little black spaniel, Mazarin. We've been having quite a doggy discussion."

Then a light dawned on Dingwall and he began to make himself agreeable.—Chicago Daily News.

An Author's Journal.

I nearly froze to death last night over the "Fire of Genius." Oh, for a ton of hard coal!

Put all the fire I could muster into a couple of love songs, but they failed to keep off the blizzard chills.

I must take to burning the midnight oil again. The gas went out on me, and I didn't have a quarter to put in the slot meter.

Literature, as a business, doesn't pay in the winter time. Editors are colder than ever.

I think I'll take a clerkship in a literary grocery store. (Just think of a combination of lard and literature!)—Atlanta Constitution.

Premature Burials.

A speaker at a meeting in London the other day of the Association for the Prevention of Premature Burial, said: "Though costly flowers are scattered on tombs, and large sums spent on monuments, it rarely happens that a penny is spent to make sure that the subject of the ostentatious display is really dead." He remarked that Dr. Franz Hartmann, a German physician, had personally investigated 700 cases of premature burial.

ORIGIN OF THE FEUD.

"Speakin' of Breathitt county and the late little excitement down there," said the Kentucky colonel, "did you hear any thing mo' of it? Anybody else heard it?"

"If it had happened in Harrodsburg it wouldn't 'a' ended so sudden. I can promise you that. Is pose now you don't remember the mother-in-law feud of Breathitt county. Nevah heard of it?"

"Phaps you didn't know it by that name. Some called it the Howard-Whitfeud, othahs the Garrard-Baker feud, and still othahs the Garrard-Baker-Whitfeud. Howard-Whitfeud altogether for the savin' of time, but among the immediate friends of the deceased families it was known as the mother-in-law feud, as I tell you."

"If you'd go through some of them theah mountain cemeteries you'd see grave atiah grave decorated with wooden boards with this inscription on 'em: 'Mahtah to the cause of the mother-in-law!'"

"Mothers-in-law kick up a good deal of rumpus in all parts of the wuhld, but this one didn't do a thing to Breathitt county."

"As I say, the Garrards and the Bakers had about killed each othah off and were waitin' fo' the children to grow to shootin' size so to continue the performance when the Whitfe-Howards took a turn. Then come the Baker-Whites, then come the Howard-Turners and the feud of the mother-in-law."

"This was whut occubd. Wilkerson Howard and Will Turner had not wuhds about somethin' or othah, I disremember just whut, and Will Turner he went deliberately to Wilkerson Howard's house and shot his mother-in-law. Shot her in the ahm. No, not outright—jest in the ahm."

"Now, Wilkerson Howard's mother-in-law was one of them tall, narrow-chested, anguliah, raw-bone, horse-voiced wimmin whut natcally runs everything in sight. Wilkerson, he couldn't call his soul his own fo' his ole mother-in-law. His wife wa'n't much bettah. Neithah wuh his children."

"The ole lady happened to be quiet about that time. Wa'n't sayin' nuthin' a tall. Jest a settin' in the cornah of the fireplace, smokin' her ole cob pipe and studyin' up devilmint fo' the next day in all probability. Had done all she could fo' that day and was restin' on her ahms, when Will Turner shot one on 'em."

"Then he lit out, and it was high time. They say theah nevah was a madder man in Breathitt county than Wilkerson Howard was that night. He called all the Howards together, and theah was somethin' doin' fo' a peiod of time in Breathitt county. That's all theah was to that."

"Fust and last that little shootin' of Will Turner's cost Kentucky all in all about 59 or 60 lives, to say nuthin' of the money spent in lawsuits a-tryin' to convict the parties whut participated in the various and sundry wars that raged all around that mother-in-law fo' years and years and years in Breathitt county."

"But to begin with, with a constable of their own choosin', the Howards, ten on 'em, includin' a sheriff whut belonged to the family and a judge or two, they set out with the purpose of killin' Will Turner on sight under covah of a writen warrant fo' his arrest on the charge of shootin' with intent to kill without killin'."

"But, as I said befo', Will got a inklin' of it and lit out. He went to Texas and stayed theah fo' a solid year while the Howards killed off his immediate family and burned a few towns a time or two to keep up the interest."

"Wilkerson Howard was ve'y matter of fact about plannin' his campaign. He got his men togethah and organized a camp. He prepah'd fo' war and kep' things goin' by shootin' right and lef' at anything he thought had the look of a Turner or a relative or a sympathizer of po' Will's."

"Then, by'm by, Will Turner he come back from Texas—Texas ain't no sort of state fo' a Kentuckiah, bawn and brought up on flah watah and double-barreled shotguns—and they killed him on sight."

"If he'd bin alone in the wuhld the maffah might 'a' ended then and theah, but he had relatives, not many, but a few that Wilkerson Howard had lef' around in spots fo' targets. These relatives took it up and spread that feud so far and wide that, as I've explained, it got so many names it would make you hoarse to call their carriages through a megaphone."

"And all about a mother-in-law, you say. You thought them there feuds mostly stahed with some petty girl a marryin' of a opposin' pahty, or some fellah runnin' away with the daughter of the man his father had killed? But with a mother-in-law!"

"They do a good many original things in Breathitt county. They don't stick to no special rule for nuthin', exceptin' of course, in the maffah of shootin'." "Take aim! Flah!" is their special rule fo' that."

"But you ah right, I reckon, and it was an unusual thing, that mother-in-law feud, and I'll tell you the reason they set it bitterly ovah it. I had it direct from a pussional friend of Wilkerson Howard's whut wore a mailed shirt and got close enough to him occasionally to converse on no' or less intimate tums."

"Does seem a strange thing to me," he says to Howard, "fo' you to kick up such a terrible rumpus ovah yo'h mother-in-law. Sech an awful row involvin' putty much everybody in Breathitt county jest because a fellah shot your mother-in-law in the ahm. Seems to me it don't stand to reason somehow o' othah. I don't atall."

"With that my friend says Wilkerson Howard fixed his eyes on the ground ve'y melancholy, broodin' talk."

"That's jest it," says he; "he shot her in the ahm. If he'd a shot her outright, 'nuf said. Then wouldn't a bin no mother-in-law feud in Breathitt county."—N. Y. Sun.

MUSIC HALL.

F. W. HARTFORD, MANAGER.

Monday Evening, April 9th.

Albert Southerland and David Towers

PRESENT

Neil Burgess

(HIMSELF)

And His Big New York Revue of the

COUNTY FAIR

Two Car Loads of Scenery, Horses, Etc.

See the Live Horses in the Thrilling Race Scene.

Vaudeville Between Every Act.

Two Companies in One.

Prices 35c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00.

Seats on sale at Music Hall Box Office, Friday morning, April 6th.

NOTE: Messrs. Southerland and Towers were the managers of Neil Burgess during his unprecedented run of three years in New York and one year in Boston, and guarantee that this production with Mr. Burgess has never been excelled.

Tuesday, April 10th

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MONDAY, APRIL 9, 1906.

RESIGNATION BY DESPERATION

The country as a whole, we believe, sincerely regrets the resignation of young Joseph Medhill Patterson, Chicago's commissioner of public works, which was tendered in a fit of despair brought on by the prevalence of corrupt tendencies in the administration of city officials of Chicago in general. We do not believe that the press, as a whole, will feel inclined to couple his ideas with those of Anson Phelps Stokes of New York as indicative of a tendency toward socialism of a baleful order.

There is, in reality, a great deal of nonsensical alarm over socialism. Confining our criticism to those who can offhandedly define socialism at the moment they are discussing it, what do they consider it means to the people in general, who affect so much alarm concerning it? Probably three people out of five are possessed of a vague notion that it means principally the taking away of the property of one and the bestowing of it upon another probably less worthy.

The demands of the American Socialists, as embodied in their platform adopted at St. Louis on July 9, 1896, contained several recommendations which are to be by no means thrown down by us because they emanate from a Socialistic source. The united efforts of both parties are now being exerted in behalf of one of the greatest of these, which directly affects the White Mountains of our own state, and reading:

Congressional legislation, providing for the scientific management of forests and waterways, and prohibiting the waste of the natural resources of the country.

Besides, your true Socialist believes that socialism will come as the result of economic evolution, not of revolution. And what comes by evolution we are pretty apt to find good.

But we believe the importance of the young Messrs. Patterson and Stokes to have been overestimated in some quarters. Many men are often hailed as the prophets of a new era, and a hundred years afterward are found to have exerted no more than a shadow of passing influence on their day.

As a matter of fact, we are all of us helping, each in his own degree, to bring on the new era; but the voice of the true prophet is seldom to be heard.

In this line a pretty sensible editorial in the Atlanta Constitution reads as follows:

The cry of "socialism" is a bogey that has been more or less industriously employed whenever an attempt has been made in this country toward progress of a moral or industrial nature. The railroads, for instance, have been utilizing it quite extensively in their opposition to Mr. Roosevelt's righteous campaign to curb the power of the great common carriers, in behalf of the people. We believe that its constant reiteration will not influence the mass of the American people. The majority of the voters in the United States, while opposing and advocating civic advancement and the correction of economic evils, are too sane of mind to commit the country to

the extremes of any doctrine still in the experimental stage.

How does that strike you? Doesn't it just about express the true state of affairs?

BIRDS' EYE VIEWS

Dreaming, always dreaming.—

No gump, like me or you; But here we keep on working.

The while his dreams come true!

The Barnum and Bailey show is looking for a white rhinoceros. Here's a chance for Jack London to get busy.

The local rendering is that Boston's new mayor stands for "a bigger, bugler, boozier Boston." Forcible, if not elegant, isn't it?

It is really poor economy to thin stove polish with gasoline. We do advise anyone to experiment to find out the reason why.

The tone of several of our exchanges would indicate that the grand jury system is, with them, at least, losing a little of its popularity.

The Chicago bank of America collapsed ten days after it started. Yet it doubtless had time enough to enable the officers to make a good haul, if any of them chose to take advantage of the opportunity.

The Portland Advertiser says that Boston policemen aren't allowed to make fun of the prisoners in the police station. This is probably in the expectation that, when they are released, they won't make fun of that comparatively helpless body which "protects" Boston.

Someone rises to regret that four battleships cost more than all the money spent in Christianizing the heathen. She should remember that, if we hadn't expended the money on men-o-war in the first place, the heathen we are now Christianizing would be putting in their time trying to heathenize us.

The Shah of Persia has forbidden the importation of aniline dyes in his dominions. Evidently he can't have the kind of catnap and doped preserves we Americans enjoy.

Why should those Maine women have opposed the dentist who kept open his office on Sunday? Perhaps because they had toothaches and visited the office on Sunday in the hope of finding the dentist not in.

Permit us to add to the following comment from the Portland Advertiser that the principal of the school would never have won any beauty prize if we were the judges:

"A complete justification of the numerous doggings inflicted upon turbulent pupils by the principal in a Massachusetts school is furnished by the newspaper cuts of their hardened young faces. Perhaps the artist has not done them justice, but the group of portraits suggests a juvenile rogues' gallery."

The New York Sun asks wearily whether when an auto goes round in a circle the smell is in front of it or behind. This is as fatuous as wanting to know which, of Henry James or the English language, caused the other," says the Boston Globe.

Or whether Portsmouth was responsible for peace, or peace for Portsmouth.—Portsmouth Herald.

"Or Kittery," comments the Boston Globe. Oh, jealous brother! This, too, after everyone else had settled the "question" in our favor!

Consumption

The only kind of consumption to fear is "neglected consumption."

People are learning that consumption is a curable disease. It is neglected consumption that is so often incurable.

At the faintest suspicion of consumption get a bottle of Scott's Emulsion and begin regular doses.

The use of Scott's Emulsion at once, has, in thousands of cases, turned the balance in favor of health.

Neglected consumption does not exist where Scott's Emulsion is.

Prompt use of Scott's Emulsion checks the disease while it can be checked.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 109 N. 3rd St., New York City. Get it at all drug stores.

OUR EXCHANGES

The Water Lily

In Hampshire waters lightly reeling

Snow-white and pure as heaven's angels are.

The lily lies, the dancing ripples breathing.

How like it seems to some new-fallen star.

Low-lying on a liquid sky

Where shadow-clouds go drifting slowly by.

Above its bed the mountains tower

Peak upon peak in silent grandeur vast.

Among the clouds they rise in conscious power

Rugged and grimly bold; and yet at last

How scarred and seamed their lofty forms—

On highest paths still fall the fiercest storms.

But here with sunlight round it streaming

Its sleep is undisturbed; no sound is heard

To mar the rapt, still current of its dreaming

Save lapping water, or sweet-piping bird;

The pulsing air around it filled

With ruddy wine from Summer's beaker spilled.

Not for those petals glowing blushes

Such as suffuse the petals of the rose;

Nun-like it peereth from a hood of rushes

The queen by right o'er every flower that blows;

Earth-born, yet with the starry face

Clasped in the loving water's close embrace.

—Ernest McGaffey in National Magazine for March.

The Patriot Perplexed

We fail to understand why the Manchester Union is making flings at Mr. Greenleaf on its claim of his non-residency. There is no excuse nor groundwork for such a complaint. It takes six months, we understand, to give a residency in this state, and it is a matter of general knowledge that Mr. Greenleaf has spent the whole winter at Franconia.—Concord Patriot.

Such Advice!

Speaking of simplified spelling, does the American girl really want to be "kist"?—Boston Globe.

Why don't you ask her privately, instead of making it a public matter? Or, if you think she is too bashful and likely to give an evasive answer, do it when she isn't looking and note the result.—Biddford Journal.

Opportunity For Easter Revenue

Two St. Louis women have been fined \$10 each for criticising each other's hats. Any city could become rich on its revenue if this decision were applied.—Gardiner Reporter-Journal.

Votes Won By Advertising

To win voters of the other party their attention must be gained through the newspapers they read—the papers they think enough of to buy and to have in their homes. It takes many thousands of dollars to start a newspaper. That money judiciously spent in advertising would reach thousands of voters whose attention could not be gained in any other way. Fifty thousand dollars is not enough to start a daily newspaper in Maine; but fifty thousand dollars would pay for more vote-winning print than the best newspaper in Maine can give alone.—Lewiston Sun.

Progressive Railroad Tendency

Another step in the progress toward the best there is in railroading for Maine is indicated by the announcement that the Maine Central will run a dining car on the New York-Bar Harbor special, the first, we believe, to be attached to a regular train in this state. The car will be a great convenience to passengers and is another evidence of progressive tendencies in the management of Maine's great trunk line.—Bath Times.

First Robin Down And Out

The first robin has no standing as a weather prophet. It is not until the nineteenth or twentieth robin puts in an appearance that any sense of security prevails.—Montreal Star.

We Think His Head Is Different

It must be comforting to Admiral Togo to be able to pick up an American newspaper now and not find himself mentioned in it.—Boston Globe.

FOR A SUMMER HOME?

Hon. Woodbury C. Langdon of Fifth Avenue, New York City, and Portsmouth, has according to a deed executed at Exeter purchased of the Darius Fritch of Newington on

private terms the Fring homestead farm on the banks of the Piscataqua. Besides the buildings there are nearly one hundred acres of land.

MANY LEAVE NAVY DEPARTMENT

A Large Percentage Of The Employees Have Resigned

In the three months which ended on March 31, 243 persons either resigned their employment at the navy department or in navy yards or refused to accept positions under the navy department after being certified by the civil service commission to the secretary of the navy. As the total number of naval employees on the classified list is about 2500, the percentage of resignations and declinations is unusually large and Secretary Bonaparte is worried about the lack of desirable employees who are willing to fill the places vacated by employees who leave to accept positions either in other departments or with private corporations.

The positions which are vacated and which persons who have passed civil service examinations refuse to take command salaries ranging from \$700 to \$1400 a year, and the failure to fill these places is due chiefly to the provision of the law that a certain quota of employees must be taken from each state. It might be possible to fill the places with persons living near Washington, but those who are certified to that city from remote sections refuse to move to Washington. The pay in the navy department is lower than in many other departments and consequently employees do not remain in the navy department any longer than they can help. Secretary Bonaparte framed a bill creating a permanent civil employee's list and giving the rank of ensign to clerks who serve the department satisfactorily for three years. This bill has not received favorable consideration in Congress and some other means of offering greater inducements to naval employees will probably be suggested by the secretary.

UNSEASONABLE SEASONS FREQUENT

During the recent "cold snap" attended by deep snows, says Hon. Frank B. Sanborn in the Springfield Republican, many have been saying half mechanically that such a season was never known. On the contrary, unseasonable seasons come every now and then, when the phenomena will repeat itself.

I drove across Walden on the ice in good sleighing, March 1, 1856, and nearly fifty years before that Senator Plumer of New Hampshire, returning through Connecticut from Washington, records in his diary, now before me, that in Hartford, March 14, 1807, he "was surprised to find there had fallen in the night fifteen inches of snow upon a level," and on the sixteenth, "with some peril from ice I crossed the Connecticut river in a ferryboat and rode forty miles in a sleigh."

On the twentieth, in his comfortable great house at Epping, he records that "the snow that fell last Friday, though fifteen inches at New Haven, was only two at Epping; yet there are large banks of snow under the fences and in the woods, and the weather is cold." On the twenty-fifth there fell ten inches of snow; on the thirty-first a "violent E. S. E. snow-storm; the wind was strong, fell eight or ten inches of snow," and on the first of April "sleighing pretty good,—some banks of snow four feet deep." Two days later, April 3, there fell on top of the elder snow of the past winter a foot of snow. "There is now more than eighteen inches of snow on the ground; weather cold, wind high and hay scarce." Saturday, April 4. "The snow so deep that I was unable to travel to Newmarket (seven miles) in my sleigh."

The snows in that part of New Hampshire are generally no heavier than in the suburbs of Boston.

KITTERY BOY ANNAPOLIS ALTERNATE

The result of the examination at Lewiston, Me., of candidates for Annapolis is as follows: Principals, Arthur B. Richardson, Rockland; Alfred W. Wandtke, Lewiston; first alternate, Allen R. Edwards, Kittery; second alternate, Elmer K. Niles, Chesterville; third alternate, Chandler H. Barron, Jr., Lewiston. Senator Frye has nominated Richardson and Wandtke from this list. Wandtke is a member of the Lewiston high school and an athlete.

EXTRA CARS WILL BE RUN

Extra cars will be run between Wick, Dover, York and performance of Neil Burd County Fair at Music Hall Monday and for "The Tenthredin" Tuesday evening.

NO CHANGE NOTED.

(Continued from first page.)

he says the resolutions adopted by the Ohio Coal Operators' Association are not in accordance with the facts. The statement says in part: "The action of the majority of the Ohio operators in endeavoring to prevent those operators in the state who are ready and willing to sign the scale, from operating their mines, is a high handed proceeding, a bad example to their employees and to labor organizations, and is illegal and against public policy."

"Those of us who have dealt with labor organizations for years and who have been interested in attempting to bring the employer and employee closer together, have always maintained that labor has as much right to organize as capital, but each individual must be permitted to exercise his own rights and must be protected in so doing. And with this in view, if the action of the Ohio operators is to be taken seriously, it shows how inconsistent they are."

GYPSY MOTHS MORE TO BE FEARED THAN BROWN-TAILS

"W. B.", Hampton Falls, in Country Gentleman March 23: This month has developed more real Winter weather than the three which preceded it. It has been cold all the time. During the first half of the month a number of storms came; precipitation small, but attended with such severe conditions as to do great damage. Nearly a foot of snow fell on the fifteenth, and about as much more on the nineteenth.

Nearly every town at their annual meetings this month took action for the removal and destruction of brown-tailed moths, and in almost every instance instructed road agents to remove all noxious growth from the highways and public lands, which are favorite places for their propagation. At least one-half of the towns of the state are infested. In a few towns in the southern part, nests of gypsy moths have been found. These towns will employ experts to search for and remove them. Only great vigilance will prevent their getting a permanent foothold in this state. As they feed upon all kinds of vegetation, and one season's work is enough to destroy forest trees, they are much more to be feared than the brown-tails. Nearly every town took such action as is necessary—to receive state aid in improvement of the highways.

FIANCE WELL KNOWN HERE

The engagement is announced of Miss Mary Converse Dutton, daughter of Mr. Harry Dutton of the firm of Houghton and Dutton and Mr. Allen Perley Chase, prominent young man of Malden, Mass., and well known in Portsmouth.

Miss Dutton is a versatile young woman and a great social favorite. Her unassuming manners and gentle nature have won for her a host of friends who have already deluged the bride to be with congratulatory epistles.

Mr. Chase, who is the son of Allan J. Chase of Malden, is well known in club and social circles. He is a member of the class of '06 of Harvard.

ARGYLE AN ARROW

Cleopatra Shrink—Quarter Sizes 15 cents each—Two for 25 cents. CLETT, PEABODY & CO. MAKERS OF CLETT AND MONARCH SHIRTS

THE LOW RATE VIA THE CANADIAN PACIFIC

THE CONVENTION MAY 10TH TO JUNE 17TH OF WOMEN'S CLUBS AT ST. PAUL WILL BE AVAILABLE FOR PASSENGERS. THE ONLY THROUGH CAR LINE. THE VARIOUS ATTRACTIONS OF ANY ROUTE. ALL COLLEYS, 362 Washington St., BOSTON.

GEORGE A. TRAFTON

Blacksmith and Expert Horse Shoer.

STONE TOOL WORK A SPECIALTY

NO. 118 MARKET ST.

WANT ADS.

SUCH AS FOR SALE, WANTED, TO LET, LOST, FOUND, ETC.

One Cent a Word.

For Each insertion.

3 LINES ONE WEEK

40 CENTS.

WANTED—Installment collector for merchandise accounts; good salary and expenses. Address Globe Company, 723 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. cha91w

LOST—On Saturday afternoon, April 7th, between Navy Yard landing and B. & M. station, a lady's gold bracelet. Finder will be rewarded if same is returned to this office. cha91w

AGENTS WANTED

AGENTS—Everywhere; \$10 made daily selling article without opposition; every woman buys at sight; IXL self-wringing combination mop and scrub brush. IXL Works, 42 Grand St., New York. a73t

WANTED—In private family, a good laundress. Apply 44 Pleasant street. a63t

TO LET—A house with five rooms on 10 Langdon street. Apply to 43 Cabot street. a61w

WANTED—At once, 50 house painters. Apply to J. E. Hoxie, 68 State street.

PLACARDS—For Sale, To Let, Furnished Rooms To Let, etc., can be had at the Chronicle office.

TO LET—10 room tenement cor. Cass and Irvington Sts. Apply to C. E. Almy, 87 Market St.

TO LET—House on Irvington street, vacant after Nov. 1st; furnace heat. Apply to Sargent Brothers, No. 3 Green Street. out4t

WANTED—Live agents in every town in New Hampshire and Maine to represent the New Hampshire Gazette. Address this office.

WANTED—Men or women local representatives for a high class magazine. Large commissions. Cash prizes. Write J. N. Trafton, 30 East Washington Square, New York, N. Y. mehl8,ctf

WHIST SCORE CARDS for sale at this office. sep19,cahif

PRINTING—Get estimates from the Chronicle on all kinds of work.

FOR SALE—14 room house and barn cor. Maplewood Ave. and Prospect St. Apply to C. E. Almy, 87 Market St.

Kenilworth Inn

Biltmore, near Asheville, N. C.

There is no scenery in the world that will compare with the view from this palace. Located on highest point in Asheville. Surrounded by one of the finest spruce and winding macadamized paths. Mt. Mitchell in full view. Dry invigorating climate, adjoining Biltmore Estate, magnificently furnished cuisine unsurpassed. Orchestra, golf, livery, hunting and fishing.

Open all the year. Write for booklet.

EDGAR B. MOORE - PROPRIETOR

Life Insurance Free

In case the insured becomes totally disabled from disease or accident, after the payment of one year's premium.

NO LARGER PREMIUM REQUIRED

for a contract of this kind than charged by other Companies, who omit this valuable feature.

TRAVELERS ALONE

issues this contract which will be embodied into Life or Endowment Policies.

20% MORTUARY DIVIDEND

is guaranteed. The question is asked, why pay the same premium with other Companies and obtain so much less? The Travelers Insurance Company one of the best Companies in the world.

C. E. TRAFTON,

District Agent, - - Portsmouth, N. H.

BOOKBINDING

Of Every Description.

Blank Books Made to Order

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707 N. Main St., Portsmouth, N. H.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

F. S. TOWLE, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

14 STATE ST., PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Office Hours—Until 9 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.

J. W. BARRETT,

Plumbing and Heating.

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1906

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WALL PAPERS

ROOM MOULDINGS

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1906

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W. J. MANSON,

CARPENTER AND BUILDER.

JOBBER OF ALL KINDS

PROFITLY ATTENTIVE

Address Cor. Dannel and Bartlett St.

George A. Jackson

CARPENTER

—AND—

BUILDER.

No. 6 Uearborn Street

Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to.

Granite State Fire

Insurance Co.

Of Portsmouth, N. H.

Paid-Up Capital,

\$200,000

OFFICERS

CALVIN PAGE, President.

STEVENS

WHEN YOU SHOOT
You want to HIT what you are aiming at—be it bird, beast or target. Make your shots count by shooting the STEVENS. For 41 years STEVENS ARMS have earned the PREMIER HONORS for ACCURACY. Our line:

Rifles, Shotguns, Pistols

Ask your dealer to send you a copy of the STEVENS Catalog. If you cannot obtain it, write direct, enclosing a self-addressed, stamped envelope, upon receipt of which we will send you the Catalog.

Beautiful three-color Aluminum Hanger will be forwarded for 10 cents in stamps.

J. Stevens Arms & Tool Co.,
P. O. Box 4096
CHICOPPE FALLS, MASS., U. S. A.



The Coal Question

whether settled in favor of miner or operator means more money for our daily fuel, for a time at least. For economy buy the MAGEE, the range that burns the least coal.

For sale by
W. E. PAUL,
45 Market St.,

BANKRUPT'S PETITION FOR DISCHARGE.

In the District Court of the United States for the District of New Hampshire.

In the matter of
Cyrus O. Buttrick
Debtor.

In Bankruptcy,
To the Honorable Edgar Aldrich, Judge of the District Court of the United States for the District of New Hampshire:

Cyrus O. Buttrick of Derry, N. H., in the County of Rockingham and State of New Hampshire, in said District, respectfully represents that on the 31st day of March last past, he was duly adjudged bankrupt under the acts of Congress relating to bankruptcy, that he has duly surrendered all his property and rights of property, and has fully complied with all the requirements of said acts and of the order of the court touching his bankruptcy.

Wherefore he prays that he may be decreed by the court to have a full discharge of all his debts provable under his estate under said bankrupt acts, except such debts as are excepted by law from such discharge.

Dated this 5th day of April A. D. 1906.
Cyrus O. Buttrick, Bankrupt

Order Of Notice Thereon.

District of New Hampshire, ss.

On this 5th day of April, A. D. 1906, on reading the foregoing petition, it is Ordered by the Court, that a hearing be had upon the same on the 21st day of April, A. D. 1906, before said court, at Concord, in said District, at ten o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be published in the Portsmouth Herald, a newspaper printed in said District, and that all known creditors and other persons in interest may appear at the said time and place and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of the said petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered by the court that the clerk shall send by mail to all known creditors notices of said petition and this order, addressed to them at their places of residence as stated.

Witness, the Honorable Edgar Aldrich, Judge of the said court, and the seal thereof, at Concord, in said District, on the 5th day of April A. D. 1906.

LURNS P. RODGMAN, Clerk.

{Seal of the
cou t }

A true copy of petition and order thereon.

Attest: LURNS P. RODGMAN, Clerk.

Horse Shoeing

CARRIAGE WORK AND BLACKSMITHING.

your horse is not going right come and see us. We charge nothing for examination and consultation.

If you want your carriages or carts repaired, or new ones made, we will give you the benefit of our 46 years experience in this business without expense.

Sign Hanging and General Job Work
Attended To.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

IRA C. SEYMOUR.

21-2 Linden St.

LADIES. DR. LEFRANC'S COMPOUND

For the cure of all diseases of the female system.

VISITED DOVER

Braves Of Local Red Men Went To Dover Saturday Evening

A large party of members of Massasoit Tribe, No. 12, Improved Order of Red Men, went to Dover by special car on Saturday evening.

The braves of Winnepukitt Tribe of Lynn performed the degree work with special scenery and it was pronounced as good as any ever seen in this state.

The Portsmouth visitors returned home well pleased with their visit at a late hour.

AT THE NAVY YARD

The yard tug Sioux, Capt. Olsen, which will attend the standardization trial of the new cruiser Washington on Tuesday, will probably return here on Thursday, by way of Boston.

The iron framework of the naval prison, which is being erected for the second wing, now begins to loom up.

The crushed stone walks, which have just been laid by detachments of Southern prisoners, are greatly appreciated by pedestrians.

The work of planking up the new ferry boat in the Franklin shiphouse is completed and the caulkers are at work. The graceful lines of the craft elicit much admiration.

The new dry dock, which was filled up last week when the boilers of the Isla de Cuba were placed in position, still remains full. The Cuba will be removed from the dock as soon as the boilers and spars are secured.

A cargo of coal is enroute for the yards and docks department.

Among the harbingers of Spring are the signs "Keep off the grass", which have just been placed in position throughout the yard.

Janitor John Sullivan, who has been off duty on account of illness, resumed work today (Monday).

Foreman Davis of the shipfitters' shop is on the sick list.

Schedules for a sale of condemned material will soon be issued.

The Peace Conference building is being further decorated by the addition of signs marking the envoys' quarters during the conference last Summer. They will be conspicuously shown at the end of the main hall.

Southeast storm signals were set at the wireless station at ten o'clock this (Monday) morning.

Rear Admiral W. L. Capps, U. S. N., chief of the bureau of construction and repair, made an inspection visit to the yard today (Monday). It is to be hoped that the inspection will demonstrate that this yard is suffering for work. It may also interest Admiral Capps to know that there are something like 1000 men in this vicinity awaiting employment. The new dry dock and the up-to-date equipment and workshops really make this yard an ideal place for the construction of the proposed monster new battleship, away from the troubled centers of political strife.

AMONG THE SPANISH WAR VETERANS

The committee on the coming celebration of Winfield Scott Schley Camp, Spanish-American War Veterans, is as follows: Willis H. Alvin, commander; Thomas Ruxton, first vice commander; Robert Gray, Jr., vice commander; William McGuire, adjutant; George Lane, officer of the watch; committee of arrangements: John H. Clifford, paymaster; Walter Hatch, quartermaster; sergeant: John Forden, John Reagan, Joseph Parrell.

The Camp has extended invitations to Mayor Marvin, members of the Grand Army of the Republic, Union Veterans' Union, and Sons of Veterans in this city, Somersworth and Dover.

ALL WE ASK IS A TRIAL

We know what your decision will be and you, with thousands of others, will agree that D-Zerta Jelly is superior in flavor, cleanliness and delicacy to any jelly dessert you ever used. Dissolve the contents of one package in a pint of boiling water and set to cool. Every flavor tastes like the fruit itself, and it is so easy to make attractive desserts by simply adding nuts, fruits, bananas, etc.

If D-Zerta Jelly does not please you write us and get your money back. Five fruit flavors—Raspberry, Strawberry, Lemon, Orange and Cherry. At grocery, 10 cents. D-ZERTA, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Any one anywhere can open a savings account with us for \$5.00

This Bank PAYS 4% Interest

Compounded twice annually on Savings Deposits, a higher rate than most high-class banks yield, with your principal always within reach.

Money deposited before the 16th of any month will receive interest from the first of that month.

Send for our booklet, "Banking by Mail."

A copy free for the asking.

STRONG LIBERAL UNION TRUST COMPANY
PROVIDENCE, R. I.
COURTEOUS PROGRESSIVE

Surplus, \$1,500,000.00 Deposits, \$15,000,000.00

ver to attend their first annual reception and dancing assembly.

The committees on the order of exercises for Decoration day are busy with their work.

This Camp of young veterans is coming along toward the front.

The first public dancing assembly given by the Camp promises to be a success in every way.

William Falsoner has been elected adjutant of the Camp, in place of William T. Maquire who has secured a position in Lynn, Mass.

THE SLOW HITCH CREW

In the office of a livery barn Two hostlers slept one night. They dreamed they heard the fire alarm.

Saw the fire a-burning bright. They threw the harness on each steed.

Madly tore up through the town. They got the slow hitch to the fire.

Just as the walls fell down.

One dreamed that he saw the light Of a fiercely burning blaze.

The way he snored, it was a fright As he lay there in a daze.

When he awoke, it's safe to bet On his face there was a frown;

'Twas his partner lighting a cigarette. Just as the bed fell down.

A snail was walking down the street Just as the whistle blew.

He started down to see the fire. Same time as the slow hitch crew.

'Twas a desperate race who got there first: The department was doomed to fail.

For it reached the first just after The chimney fell on the snail.

A citizen had a building He was just about to sell.

Nothing about it was fireproof But the cellar and the well.

On Election day a fire broke out. Left him homeless in the town.

Just before the votes were counted That would change things all around.

D. H.

INDEBTEDNESS ASSUMED

The Atlantic Shore Line Takes Over P. D. and Y. Bands

By the terms of the deed given, all outstanding bonded indebtedness of the Portsmouth, Dover and York street railway and all outstanding indebtedness incurred since Feb. 1 are assumed by the Atlantic Shore line.

All bills, accounts receivable and cash up to Feb. 1 are retained by the P. D. and Y. Company, which will pay all outstanding indebtedness incurred before that date, except that which is bonded. For claims against the P. D. and Y. Company not yet settled the Atlantic Shore line will receive proper reimbursement.

The specific terms of the consolidation of these two electric railways, other than those noted in the foregoing paragraphs, are given in another column.

STRENGTHENING BRIDGE

Alfred Spinney of South Eliot began the work with a large force of men this (Monday) morning of driving new piles for the Kittery Point bridge and otherwise strengthening the structure.

For Over Sixty Years

MRS. WINDLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Lettuce and cucumbers from the greenhouses in this vicinity are offered in the local market.

PERSONALS.

Dr. F. S. Towle is in Concord today (Monday).

Miss Carrie Knox passed Sunday at her home in Farmington.

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Hill of Newburyport are visiting in this city.

Frank Woodsom of Haverhill is visiting his mother Mrs. Eliza Woodsom of Chapel street.

Miss Janet Delano has been called to Malden, Mass., by the serious illness of her sister.

Mrs. Roxanna Lane is the guest of Mrs. Michael Travers of Nichols street, Merrimack, Mass.

Miss Alice S. Mildram, teacher at the Farragut School, passed Sunday at her home in Wells, Me.

Frank Frisbee and family left on Sunday for Malden, Mass., where they will reside in the future.

Toscan Parrott of New York City is the guest of his relative, Miss Elizabeth F. Parrott of Middle street.

Mr. and Mrs. Pierce F. Davis of Waltham, Mass., and children, formerly of this city, are visiting their parents here.

Capt. William H. Parker, U. S. M. C., has returned to Boston navy yard after passing a few days with his wife in this city.

Justin Drake of North Hampton, only remaining brother of Mrs. G. H. Joy of this city, is quite ill at his home with a kidney trouble.

Harry Marvin, a son of former Mayor Thomas E. O. Marvin, will, as usual, be the manager of the Soo Nipi Park Lodge at Lake Sunapee.

Rev. C. LeV. Brine of Christ Church, this city, was the special Lenten preacher at Trinity Church, Haverhill, Mass., on Friday evening last.

The noted Unitarian divine, Rev. Robert Collyer of New York, preached on Sunday at the church of Rev. James De Normandie, D. D., of Boston Highlands.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Philbrick of Hampton are enjoying a few days visit with their daughter, Mrs. R. O. Patten at her home on Main street, Merrimack, Mass.

Miss Lucille L. Lothrop of Lime- rick, Me., who has been teacher of the school at Jonesport, has been appointed a teacher in Greenland and begins her duties there today, Monday.

Captain Frank D. Webster, U. S. M. C., retired, and Mrs. Webster sailed on Saturday in the steamship America of the Hamburg American line from New York homeward bound to Paris, France.

Mrs. Arthur Astor Carey of Boston and Little Harbor, is to be a patroness of the entertainment to be given in Boston early in May for the benefit of the Holy Ghost Hospital for incurables in Cambridge, for which Mrs. Jack Gardner has offered her music room in Fenway Court, and which promises to be one of the choicest affairs of the late season, if not of the Winter.

OBITUARY

Mrs. Emily Cogswell Stevens

The death occurred on Sunday at the home of George W. Young, 11 Bennett street, of Mrs. Emily Cogswell Stevens, widow of Abram Stevens, aged seventy-seven years.

The cause of death was apoplexy. Mrs. Stevens was a native of Tamarworth, this state, and is survived by several sisters.

A large delegation from Winfield Scott Schley Camp, Spanish-American War Veterans, will accept an invitation to visit J. N. Patterson Camp of Concord on Fast day.

WILL VISIT CONCORD

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PORT OF PORTSMOUTH

Arrivals At and Departures From Our Harbor April 7 and 3

Arrived Saturday

Schooner Donna T. Briggs, Gurney, Pleasant River, Me., for New York, with stone.

Schooner Sunbeam, Danton, Bath for Boston, with lumber.

Schooner S. R. Lane, Mr. Desert for Boston, with gravel.

Schooner Laura C. Hall (British), St. John, N. B., for Boston, with lumber.

Tug Gettysburg, Camp, Philadelphia, towing barges Paxtaug, with 1500 tons of hard coal for A. W. Walker, Mingo and Robesonian.

Tug Portsmouth, Perkins, Boston, towing four barges.

Arrived Sunday

Schooner Charley Woolsey, Ginn South Amboy for York, with coal.

Tug Lykens, Hughes, Philadelphia, towing barges Richardson, with 1200 tons of hard coal for C. E. Walker and Coleraine.

Tug Cumberland, Eglise, Baltimore, towing barges No. 19, with 1600 tons of soft coal for A. W. Walker, and No. 10.

Tug Piscataqua, Drew, York, towing barges P. N. Co. No. 9 and Berwick, latter brick laden for Boston.

Sailed Saturday

Schooner John B. Carrington, New York.

Schooner John Cadwallader, North-east Harbor, Me.

Schooner George A. Lawry, Rockland.

Tug Gettysburg, towing barges Robesonian and Mingo, Portland.

Sailed Sunday

Schooner Donna T. Briggs, New York.

Schooner Sunbeam, Boston.

Schooner S. R. Lane, Boston.

Schooner Laura C. Hall, Boston.

Tug Lykens, towing barge Coleraine, Portland.

Tug Cumberland, towing barge No. 10, Portland.

Tug Portsmouth, towing barges, Orland, Me.

Wind Saturday, south, fresh.

Wind Sunday, east, fresh.

Telegraphic Shipping Notes

Cape Henry, April 6—Passed, barge No. 8, Baltimore for Portsmouth.

Chatham, April 6—Passed, barge Corbin, Portsmouth for Philadelphia.

Newport News, April 6—Sailed, schooner Margaret Haskell, Hart, Portsmouth.

New York, April 6—Sailed, schooner O. P. Wetherell, Megathin, Portsmouth.

Norfolk, April 6—Sailed, schooner Edward E. Briery, Dudley, Portsmouth.

Vineyard Haven, April 6—Sailed, schooners Oakley E. Curtis, Butler, from Newport News for Portsmouth; Maude Palmer, Studley, Baltimore for Portsmouth.

OBSEQUIES

Funeral services over the body of Mrs. Amos Rand were held at two o'clock on Sunday afternoon at the Free Will Baptist Church, Kittery Point. The services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Church, assisted by Rev. Mr. Champlin. Interment was in the Free Will Baptist cemetery, Undertaker O. W. Ham in charge.

The funeral of Frank, Chandler, formerly of this city, and for many years a resident of Waverly, Mass., was held on Sunday afternoon at two o'clock from the Unitarian Church, which spacious as it was could not accommodate all who wished to pay the last tribute of respect. A touching eulogy was pronounced and the impressive Masonic burial service was given. The floral tributes were many and magnificent. The pall bearers included the most noted men of Waverly and high officials of the Knights Templar. Among them was J. H. Cullis, who married a daughter of Portsmouth. Burial was at Mt. Auburn.

The funeral of Mr. Chandler was peculiarly pathetic in that the funeral of Mrs. Sarah A. Rice, his mother-in-law, was held at the same place an hour before his own. Both died of pneumonia, and to further add to the affliction of the family, the wife of the dead man was so ill of the same disease that she could not attend either service.

There will be a special meeting of Alpha Council, Royal Arcanum, at half-past eight this evening in Freeman's Upper Hall, to receive the report of the hall committee and transact such other business as may come before the meeting.

W. C. T. U. NOTICE

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will meet with Mrs. Eben Brackett, 60 Union street, on Wednesday at three o'clock.

SPRING TOGS.



The new styles in Suits are here.

The Jackets have snug collars, wide lapels, athletic shoulders, fairly close backs with center or side vents and average 33 inches in length. The Trousers convey a hint of "pigginess."

Materials: Tweeds, Cheviots, Serges and Worsted.

Colors: Various tones of Gray with "decorations" of warmer tints and Blues and Blacks which are reckoned as modish colorings for this season.

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How's Your Stomach?

F. B. Coleman Has A Remedy Which He Guarantees To Cure The Worst Case Of Stomach Troubles.

We wish to tell the readers of this paper about a remedy which is a marvel in medicine. It cures the worst cases of stomach troubles, from the acute attack of indigestion to chronic dyspepsia. This remedy is known as **Albert's Little Dinner Pill**, being the prescription of Dr. Hutchinson, the noted specialist of London and Brighton, England who, previous to his decease had built up a remarkable practice as a specialist in diseases of the stomach. Dr. Hutchinson claimed that his success was due to the use of this pill, and since its introduction to the American continent it has performed many wonderful cures. Mr. J. H. Lombard, Casco, Me., writes: "I am now just 31 years of age and have had stomach trouble practically all my life. I sent and got a sample package of Albert's Little Dinner Pill thinking that it would turn out to be no more disappointment, out from the first dose I found better and can say that I am now better than ever before in my life. It is a wonderful cure for dyspepsia and I heartily recommend it to all sufferers from stomach troubles." Albert's Little Dinner Pill contains no physic, no acid, alkali, ginger, cayenne, cream, soda, morphine or any preparation of Opium, or in fact any of the ingredients usually found in so-called dyspepsia cures. It cures by removing the cause and makes the worst cases well being guaranteed to benefit or the purchase price returned. Sold at Drug stores or by mail, 25 cents per package. Sample free. Address: Albert's Little Dinner Pill Co., Boston, Mass. Sold and guaranteed by F. B. Coleman, 61 Congress St.

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NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE



EASTER MORN

This Easter morn, so fair and light, The earth is robed in mantle bright, The air is filled with anthems sweet And children singing in the street.

Flowers here and flowers there, Perfumes sweet and rich and rare, The Easter lilies pure and white Fill all who gaze with calm delight.

Christ is risen, Christ is risen: The anthem sweet peals forth, Sung by hundreds on this morn. On the air this song is borne On its way to heaven.

He who died for you and me To redeem, so we would see The Promised Land all bright and fair— He is risen and reigneth there.

Hail, O hail, our risen Lord, Praise Him, ye His saints above, Sing the song of heavenly love, Christ is risen to-day.

EASTER EGGS IN RUSSIA.

Some of Fabulous Worth and Highly Prized for Association.

While the craze for giving and collecting souvenirs on every possible occasion is generally looked upon as being exclusively American, yet in one respect at least Russian women beat the American women out and out. Among the Russians it is the custom to exchange Easter eggs. This example is set by royalty.

Alexander III., the father of the present Czar, never failed to observe the custom, and the result is that the Dowager Empress has some magnificent eggs among her collection. One of the eggs given her by her husband—the one she prizes more highly than any other—is made of ivory and contains a miniature ship made of solid gold, mounted on a beryl stone. It is said that the goldsmith spent more than nine months in making it.

Its intrinsic value, however, is by no means the thing that appeals to the Empress most. Its true value to her lies in the fact that it is a souvenir of the happy termination of what had been a most trying and anxious ordeal for her.

It seems that the present Czar, Nicholas II., had a most unreasonable love affair with a boy. The Czar's father, insisted upon his visiting the Continent, hoping that his ardor might be somewhat cooled in that way. Around the world Nicholas was accordingly sent, and, as expected, the voyage proved that the saying "absence makes the heart grow fonder" is not universally true, for when the young Prince returned his love had died out.

Nevertheless, the Empress grieved greatly over the affair, which had been somewhat of a shock to society, and it was a long time before she was really satisfied that the danger was passed.

As a souvenir of their happy escape from what had at one time seemed about to end in a royal scandal, the Czar presented his wife on the following Easter with the miniature gold ship, which was a perfect representation of that in which the young Prince had made his tour of the world, complete in every detail, even the smallest cable being accurately reproduced.

Egg Decoration.

This custom is centuries old, and the ornamentation of Easter eggs is regarded as a great work of art in the countries of the East. In fact, the history of art in those far off lands really had its birth in the crude designs which embryonic artists first etched on the shells of ostrich eggs. Strange to say, however, the United States has not as yet followed in the footsteps of other nations in this regard, though the day seems not far distant when some of the prettiest designs by the artists of the day will be found on eggshells when Easter comes and will form a part of our home decorations.

Pope's Treasured Easter Egg.

It may be noted that among the Pope's treasures is an egg he received from an English lady one Easter. The shell is made of ivory, its lining is of white satin and the yolk is a golden case containing a large ruby set in diamonds, the whole being worth upwards of \$10,000.

Jesus Is Love.

Charles Wagner in the "The Simple Life" says at the very heart of the Christian faith, the most sublime of its teachings, and to him who penetrates its deepest sense the most human is this: To save lost humanity the invisible God came to dwell among us, in the form of man, and willed to make himself known by this single sign: Love.

In all ages the noblest minds have been those who have penetrated beneath the surface of things and discerned the great spiritual realities. The evidence for spiritual reality must arise through the spirit of man.

JOURNEYING TO JERUSALEM.

Impressive Ceremonies Observed by Christians and Hebrews.

It is in Jerusalem that the Easter celebration of the Christian world attains its apotheosis. The strange, old holy city is surrounded with native Christian tribes, among whom the ages of faith still prevail. They believe absolutely that their feet are treading the sepulchre of Christ, that their kisses fall upon the very marble which held His form, and that their prayers are breathed upon the earth which supported His cross. So they come from desert and mountain fastness of Asia Minor, and from Italy and Spain and Egypt, and even from far away Siberia.

In addition, Jerusalem is the second holiest city in the world to the Moslem; and, seeing that a pilgrimage thither comes next to one to Mecca, and that there is hope of excitement and financial gain among the throngs, many Mohammedans gather in Jerusalem at the same time. And still further to mix the races, this is Passover week, and the Jews of Palestine go up to Jerusalem to celebrate it, just as they did that week when the stupendous Passover sacrifice of the Christian world was offered.

Jerusalem, with its forty thousand population, is built on three hundred acres of ground. Probably not a village of five hundred people in America occupies so small a space.

The Greek patriarch of Jerusalem has charge of the ceremonies, and the soldiers of the Sultan are there to preserve order among the jealous Christian sects, who have sometimes fallen foul of each other upon the very steps of the sacred tomb.

The Church of the Sepulchre is the place to study this seething mass of humanity during Holy Week. Built by Emperor Constantine seventeen hundred years ago, the people believe that this vast edifice of yellow stone covers the very spot on Calvary where the Saviour died. Entering the great square vestibule one sees a slab of rose colored marble resting on supports. It is said to be the stone on which the body of Jesus was laid to be prepared for burial. Around it the pilgrims kneel and weep and pray all day.

There is an Armenian peasant in his sheepskin coat and beside him a well garbed man from Italy. There is a Syrian woman with her child and beside her a Russian pilgrim from the borders of Siberia. Some lay their rosaries upon the stone that the beads may be blessed. Some burn cakes of incense upon it. Some bring webs of linen and measure and cut pieces the size of the stone, which they rub over the sacred surface. These are to be their winding sheets, that they may rest softly in their last beds.

In the center of the great rotunda is the sepulchre itself, a marble structure, thirty feet high. In its wall is a recess, made by two slabs of marble, the very receptacle. It is said, in which the body was laid. And here all the week long the people are kissing these things and praying and creeping around the sepulchre on their knees.

All the week the pilgrims are busy seeking out the holy spots of the city. They tell painfully up the Via Dolorosa to Calvary, stopping to pray and tell their beads at each of the seven stations.

Cooking as well as praying is going on in the open air, and, at all times, trading. Shrewd Oriental vendors line the streets, and the rugs of Bokhara unroll themselves beside the laces of Smyrna and the dates of Arabia and a thousand quaint and characteristic bits of Eastern handiwork, which in the shops of the Occident would be costly trifles.

One of the ceremonials is the washing of feet, in imitation of the act of Jesus at the Last Supper. The vast rotunda of the Church of the Holy Sepulchre is crowded for the ceremonial. The Greek patriarch of Jerusalem, always a stately and imposing figure, with the comeliness of the Greek race set off by his splendid vestments, removes one by one his silken robes, crusted thick with gems and gold thread. He takes off the magnificent jeweled mitre, the great chain of gold wound around his neck, the great cross of blazing diamonds, six inches long. At last he stands forth clad in a simple white robe, in imitation of the poverty of Jesus.

He pours water from a gold pitcher into a gold basin, and goes from one to another of the twelve priests who represent the disciples, and who have been busily getting off their shoes merrily. He washes a foot of each, drying it with a towel, and kissing it. The last of all represents Peter, and, as Peter did, he objects to the Master's degradation in washing his feet. He refuses to allow the rite, stands up and gesticulates violently. The patriarch brings the Testament and shows him the passage describing the original ceremony, and finally Peter submits amid the applause of the audience.

Carolina's Easter Collection.

Among the present Carolina's collection is a large golden egg, enamelled in rose color, containing a small perfect model of the state carriage, in which the young couple were driven to the Cathedral of Moscow on the day of their wedding. The model is made of solid gold, with red enamel cushions, and little silver curtains are suspended from the carriage windows.

Lobsters, frogs, snakes and other living things are closely imitated by the candy artists.

A SPANISH EASTER

Observed With Olden Time Pomp and Solemnity.

Ceremonies Begin With Palm Sunday Procession—Streets Gorgeously Decorated—Sacred Images Everywhere in Evidence Representing Scenes in Life of Christ.

Although the devout no longer scourge themselves in public, dyeing the pavement with their blood, still one must go to Spain to see Easter-tide customs observed with the most scrupulous attention to detail and picturesque.

The streets are decorated as at no other time; the balconies are hung with draperies that vie with the rainbow in coloring; clear blue, orange with silver fringes, red with violet bars, white with saffron scallops, bewilder the eye with their changing lights as they flaunt in the passing breeze. Sacred images that have been hidden away in dim recesses for months are brought out and given fresh garments and gilding, making them as resplendent as when they were first exhibited in their pristine glory.

The ceremonies begin with Palm Sunday procession. The clanging bells that usher in the day give notice that mass is being said in various chapels, where penitential groups kneel waiting the desired blessing. The palm procession is the simplest that takes place at this time. The banners and vestments worn by the church dignitaries are of mourning purple, judiciously mingled with gold. The Archbishop in his glittering apparel might be a golden idol, so dignified and statuesque is he as he bestows his blessing.

The various processions that pass through the streets consists of divers societies and brotherhoods, each having a distinctive dress. Sacred figures or groups of them are carried on floats or litters by all. The figures are life size and wear garments of gold and precious jewels, many of them being votive offerings. The platforms on which they rest are so heavy that it often requires twenty-five or thirty men to carry them. They are decorated with barbaric splendor and aglow with myriads of lighted tapers. The groups represent familiar scenes in the life of Christ and the Holy Mother.

There are many brotherhoods garbed in most peculiar and eccentric fashion. The "Nazaries" claim first attention. They consist of a company of fantastic figures wearing white gowns, gloves and sandals. A blue cap covers the shoulders, and the head is hidden beneath a blue high peaked cap that reaches down to the shoulders, having no opening save great holes cut for the eyes. There are two or three societies of "Nazaries" wearing the blue and white dress. They are distinguished by the floats they carry and by a blazing star or other emblem on the shoulder of the blue tunic, and sometimes the cap is purple.

Upon one litter is seen an image of the crucified Christ, with face uplifted in prayer, on another float Christ is bending double under the burden of the cross, while his long auburn curls and purple robe float in the wind. Our Lady of the Star wears the Virgin's colors, pale blue and white, and rests on a litter ablaze with lighted candles and covered with flowers that fill the air with perfume. Four tiny lifelike pages carry the weight of her tremendous train.

Our Lady of the Angels divides another float with the figure of her Divine Son. A curious thing about the men in Spain and Portugal is that they love and reverence the Virgin apparently more than they do Christ, though it may be a chivalrous sort of homage that prompts them to dedicate their music to her and to reserve the efforts of their hands to announce her approach in the procession.



Hard To Tell.

Hen—I wonder if all the people who rubber in this window believe I laid all these eggs!

Bill—Do you remember that \$10 you borrowed from me at the beginning of Lent?

Jim—I do.

Isn't it time you paid it back?

Yes, but I didn't promise to pay it back while it was Lent.

Careless seems the great avenger.

History's pages but record One death grapples in the darkness

Twist old systems and the Word;

Truth forever on the scaffold, Wrong forever on the throne,

Yet the scaffold sways the future And beyond the dim unknown Standeth God within the shadow

Keeping watch above his own.

WHEN RABBIT LAYS EGGS.

Quaint Superstition Associating Him With Easter.

Easter without Easter eggs would be to thousands of children no Easter at all. They look forward to the festival with almost as great pleasure, especially the little ones, as to Christmas.

Who has not hunted for rabbits' eggs in the yard, the garden or the house on Easter morning, and who has not found them? The stories told in the nursery relate how the rabbits make nests and lay eggs at this time, and how the children who find them will be lucky the rest of the year. These stories are of German origin, and there are few German children who do not know them by heart.

And so it happens that on Saturday evening before Easter, after the children have gone to bed, the parents make nests of straw or grass, in which bright colored eggs are placed, and hide them in various spots where the children are sure to find them on Easter morning.

So excited do they become over the search that the little folks often think they see the rabbit running away as they approach the hidden nest.

The exchange of eggs on Easter was formerly a religious observance, the custom dating back to the earliest days of the Christian Church. In many European countries, notably France and Russia, it is still religiously observed.

Among the Russian peasantry the exchange of visits and eggs on Easter day is very common, being accompanied by the salutation, "Christ is risen," the usual response being, "He is, indeed."

In France begging for eggs on the part of the village children is very popular, while in Italy hundreds and thousands of eggs are blessed by the clergy previous to being distributed among the people as charms against many spiritual and bodily ills.

Until quite recently the Easter egg was no unimportant item in the expenses of an eligible bachelor, it being expected that one should be sent to every lady visited during the year. As in those days Easter eggs reached the highest point of artistic perfection and frequently contained valuable trinkets, it will readily be seen that the obligation was no light one.



A Little Credit.

Plymouth Rock—Oh, you couldn't lay anything unless it might be a few wooden nutmegs.

The Descent of the Fire.

One of the great ceremonies still observed by the Greek Church is the descent of the fire. The Roman Church has discarded this ceremony. The Christian tribes of Asia actually believe that the fire descends straight from heaven by a miracle, to light the torch of the patriarch.

The heavenly fire comes down each year exactly at two o'clock P.M. on the Saturday before Easter. The night before hundreds sleep on the floor of the great rotunda to secure good places for the ceremony. As the hour approaches on Saturday the rotunda is packed to the doors; the streets without are packed to the gates of the city. The marble sepulchre in the center is dark and silent. The patriarch is inside alone. If there is a soft scratch of a match no one hears it. As the clock strikes two a light shines from the sepulchre. A shout thunders from the waiting throng. Heaven has sent the new fire once more.

Those nearest the sepulchre pass their candles in at openings and receive them again lighted. They give the light to those next, and in the incredibly short space of seven minutes all Jerusalem has the fire. From there it spreads all over Asia Minor, running from village to village, and even along the shore of the Mediterranean and into the countries of Europe. So spreads the sacred Easter fire from Jerusalem each year, even as the Christ himself which it typifies spread before it.

What the Egg Represents.

The first Christian Church in Egypt adopted the egg of the ostrich as a symbol of faith, and the custom is still observed to this day in the East. Before the high altar, with its six silver lamps, ostrich eggs are suspended in the form of a wreath, some of them without ornamentation and others containing the most exquisite designs.

In the countries bordering on the northern coast of Africa ostrich eggs are also held sacred for purposes of worship, and they are regarded as of great value. They are ornamented in various ways and form a part of church and house decoration.

The confectionery stores are displaying some striking novelties for Easter.

PARSEE FORM OF CHRISTENING.

Interesting Religious Ceremony Observed by Natives of India.

A grandchild of Sir Dunsan Pett, who lives in Bombay, India, was invested with the Sudrah Kusti, which is the Parsee form of christening. The ceremony is one of the most interesting rites of the Orient, and consists of placing upon the child the sudrah, a shirt believed to protect the body from harm, and the tying on of the kusti, a thread girdle, which is supposed to keep the soul from evil.

The custom is one of the many handed down from the Persians. It is usually held in a vast room fitted with the most valuable treasures of the family—paintings, cut glass, carpets, and carved sandalwood.

A boy or girl of the Parsees must begin his or her religious training at the age of 7, after which three months are necessary in which the child is taught the duties henceforth incumbent as a true Mazdajanian, or worshipper of Ahura Mazda. The ceremony is not a secret one, but only a few guests are invited as a rule. The witnesses sit in a circle around the priests—of whom there should be forty—and the child, who is clad in pink trousers, a white shirt studded with gems, and a jeweled cap. The priests receive the sudrah and kusti. Then the priests face the child, to whom the shirt and the thread girdle are handed. Around the room outside the circle of guests are ranged as many ordinary priests as the family can afford.

The high priest, or Dastur, as he is called, performs the ceremony. The child holds the sudrah in the right hand while reciting the "purification prayer." The priests also pray, swaying their bodies rhythmically before a sandalwood fire, which is kept burning in a large silver vessel four feet high.

Then the candidate recites the Kalma Din, or confession of faith. Then the sudrah is put on by the priests, and another prayer, called Anuma, Vairjo, is chanted.

The Dastur then stands behind the child and receives the "Kurang Kusti," and at the same time winds the thread girdle around the waist of the one who is being christened. Two knots are made in the front and two behind. The Dastur then sits down and recites the "Hoshban" while he anoints the child with a strange red powder called "Kun-tur." After that a garland of flowers is placed around the neck of the child, who is presented with betel nuts, dry dates, and some silver or gold coin, which is turned over to the family after the ceremony.

The final act of the ceremony of Sudrah Kusti is the pronouncement of the benediction, or Tandarosti, while kopra is showered upon the child's head. The father and mother, who then dress the child, also come in for a blessing. In return for all this a cashmere shawl is placed over the shoulders of the high priest, while the ordinary priests receive smaller presents. As a rule, at this ceremony the child receives a large number of gifts from friends and relatives. In cases of wealthy Parsees almost a fortune is known to have been given to a child in gold, silver, spices, and jewels.

The sudrah, which strictly means a garment leading to the right and profitable path, is made of nine pieces of cambric, the joinings of which represent each a lesson in morality. This kusti is made from snow-white wool, and consists of seventy-two threads and the web of one unbroken thread. The kusti is usually made at Navari, the headquarters of Parsee priesthood. According to religious tradition the kusti can be made only by females of the priestly class, for some of priests may marry and yet later become priests. The knots of the kusti represent the sun and the moon, and the four twists of each knot are symbols of the four elements—fire, water, air and earth.

There are many other details of the ceremony of the Sudrah Kusti, such as the mother blessing her child on the threshold, which go to the making of a picturesque rite, the quaint charm of which is much heightened by the bare-footed priests in their white robes and the handsome Parsee women in their embroidered saris shimmering with jewels.

Naturally.

The elderly lady who was looking through the shop of a dealer in knick-knacks picked up a small handbag. "Are you sure," she inquired, "that this is real crocodile skin?"

"Absolutely certain, madam," replied the dealer; "I shot that crocodile myself."

"It looks rather soiled," observed his customer.

"Naturally, madam," explained the salesman; "that is where it struck the ground when it tumbled off the tree!"—Harper's Weekly.

In Training.

"He is just dead in his studies!" asked Father Centoscel.

"Not very well," answered the professor. "He is regular in attendance, but he never answers any of my questions."

"Well, maybe it's a good sign. He may turn out to be one of these high financiers!"—Washington Star.

Unmistakable Symptom.

Mr. Tyto Phicot-Jagway was trying to borrow money from me a little while ago. He seemed to be drunk.

Mr. Arday—If he was trying to borrow money from you he wasn't drunk. He was crazy.—Chicago Tribune.

BLANKETS FOR HORSES.

Should Always Be Thrown Over Them in Cold Weather.

Touching upon the use of blankets for horses, a good horseman says they are an essential feature for stable use, when horses are standing there in the winter season. He says: "A blanket should always be thrown over the horse in cold weather, or even in the cool weather of spring and autumn, when standing after being driven. While the horse is working there is no danger that he will suffer from the cold. If a blanket is used the average horse will sweat and the moisture will be retained, and in this way the danger from taking cold is much greater. A horse should always be blanketed when standing in a draft or in the rain, using a cloth or rubber blanket, as the case may be. After a hard drive and the horse has become heated, do not cover him for about five minutes, letting him steam. Then put on a light blanket; allow this to remain half an hour then remove this and put on your heavy one. This gives the animal a warm, dry covering, after you have removed the light blanket, which is wet from the steam of the horse. A thorough rubbing first if convenient is excellent. In blanketing your horses see that the blanket is sufficiently large to cover the animal from neck to tail; see also that the breast flaps are sufficient to protect his sensitive part, and that the sides and flank are fully protected. If not do not buy it at any price.

While the wife cleans the house, let the husband clean the farm. If vegetable matter is left about the yard, its rapid decay during the damp, warm weather of spring and summer, will poison the air and affect the health of the family. If left about the barn, lots and fields, it will have a little influence on the farm animals. Hogs are doubly liable to be injured, for they not only breathe the fouled air, but nest in such litter. Farm cleaning will save loss from disease. The litter has great value as a fertilizer when properly applied. The intelligent use of this manure ensures better crops, and the farm is capable of a more thorough cultivation. And then how much appearances are improved. Make a bonfire of pieces of wood, brush, stumps, etc., not fit for fuel, and give the charcoal to the swine and the ashes to the fruit trees. Remember this work is not complete until those stumps and stones are removed which can be taken out with a reasonable amount of labor; until the trees about the house and in the orchard are pruned; until the old growth is taken from raspberries, gooseberries, currants, etc.; until the "underbrush" is cleared out of the woodlot; until all the ditches are opened and pools are drained; in short, until the farm is clean and neat. Conveniently enough, nearly all, or all of this work, can be done before the spring plowing is begun.

Early Pasture.

Early pasture, so serviceable on every farm, is to be secured by sowing grasses which start early, not by turning the stock on the grass as soon as it is high enough to be grazed. The grass must make a considerable growth before it is fit for food, and the more favorable the weather, the greater the growth required. Young grass has too large a proportion of water, and when eaten by animals, physics then while affording little nutriment. It is not uncommon to see animals turned on pasture early, lose flesh. The pastures also are injured. The ground is wet and soft and all the grasses, except possibly bluegrass, are impaired by the trampling they suffer. Grazed upon before they have made a good root-growth and gathered considerable vigor, grasses are slow to start up again, and their growth is feeble. Pasturing early, therefore, is extravagant. If the animals are kept on dry feed two weeks longer, they will continue to gain flesh instead of losing it. A patch of rye should be sown in the fall for early spring pasture.

Recipe for Axle Grease.

In the axle or wagon grease offered for sale the principal ingredients are palm-oil, tar and plumbago or "black lead," also called graphite, with soda to form a soap. The "English Mechanic" gives the following formula, without soap: Tallow, eight pounds; palm oil, one gallon; mineral oil (crude petroleum), one gallon; plumbago (in fine powder), one pound. Melt together, and stir while cooling. Keep in a covered can, where the mixture will not harden.

Give the Horses Time to Eat.

When spring work begins, there is such a hurry that the temptation is great to get the horses to the field as soon as they have swallowed their grain ration and a few mouthfuls of hay. Nothing is gained by so doing. It is when the horses are first put to hard work—severe exercise—less needed for the digestion of large quantities of food—and put on full feed, that indigestion at this time means loss of appetite, cold, rough hide, loss of flesh and weakness later on.

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THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC,
APRIL 9.SUN RISES 5:14; MOON RISES (to 10 P. M.)
SUN SETS 6:15; FULL MOON 11:15 A. M.
LENGTH OF DAY 11:04Full Moon, April 20, 11:15, morning, W.
Last Quarter, April 15th, 5:30, evening, W.
New Moon, April 23d, 11:15, morning, E.
First Quarter, May 1st, 11:15, evening, E.

MONDAY, APRIL 9, 1906.

THE TEMPERATURE

Fifty-two degrees above zero was the temperature at THE HERALD office at two o'clock this afternoon.

LOCAL DASHES.

Easter next.

It was a lovely Sunday.

Easter is nearly at hand.

Yesterday was Palm Sunday.

Good Friday comes this week.

Strawberries are not by any means plentiful.

Many bore the symbolical palms yesterday.

"D. H." is a loyal supporter of the quick hitch.

Next Sunday the Easter lily will have its turn.

The Southery "ghost" has caused lots of talk.

Spring appears to be coming slowly but surely.

It is by no means late to look for another snowstorm.

The Foresters are advertising their fair very vigorously.

The music of the frogs has been heard in the lowlands.

"Dora Thorne" was well patronized at Music Hall Saturday.

Have your shoes repaired by John Motz, 34 Congress street.

Wednesday marks the real opening of the local baseball season.

A serious fire closely followed the abolition of the quick hitch.

This evening at Music Hall: Neil Burgess in "The County Fair."

Several cases of measles have been reported to the board of health.

The time of year when the vegetarian is happy is rapidly approaching.

There will be little maple sugar and syrup this year, according to reports.

"The Black Crook" will be the attraction at Music Hall tomorrow evening.

Immense swarms of blackbirds have passed over Portsmouth this Spring.

Another advance in the retail price of ice may be made before the real season begins.

The members of Alpha Council, Royal Arcanum, will go to Dover tomorrow evening.

Tailors, milliners and dressmakers are working overtime to complete their Easter orders.

Arrived—Barge Paxtaug from Philadelphia with 1513 tons of coal for Arthur W. Walker.

There are many who believe that the penalty for automobile speeding is ridiculously small.

The High School baseball team again brings the old Plains athletic field into prominence.

"The County Fair" with Neil Burgess at Music Hall this evening.

Three of the best theatrical productions on the road will be seen in Portsmouth this week.

The broken-down freighter Massasoit attracted considerable attention as she lay at Jones' wharf.

It is a consolation to know that coal isn't going to reach the prices it did at the time of the last strike.

The double alarm this (Monday) morning was the first that has been sounded from box 35 in a long time.

Cucumbers, lettuce, greens of different variety, strawberries and string beans are now in the market.

See Neil Burgess in "The County Fair" at Music Hall this evening.

The Fitchburg basketball team, which defeated Portsmouth on Saturday evening, will play in this city next Thursday evening.

The chemical engine was early at the scene of the fire on Middle street, but it was a blaze far beyond the possibilities of that piece of apparatus.

IT WAS UNNECESSARY

The sounding of the second fire alarm for the fire on Middle street this (Monday) morning was not by order of Chief Engineer Varrell. That official considered the second alarm unnecessary.

SECOND ALARM SOUNDED

Early Morning Call Answered By The
Fire DepartmentBOX 35 RUNG IN TWICE IN QUICK SUC-
CESSION THIS MORNINGFiremen Have To Fight A Most Difficult Blaze In Residence
Of A. E. Rand On Middle StreetFLAMES STARTED FROM HEATING APPARATUS IN THE CELLAR AND
SPREAD QUICKLY UP THROUGH THE HOUSE

A two alarm fire early this morning in the West End residential district for a time threatened serious consequences, but was controlled by excellent work on the part of the firemen.

The fire was in the two tenement house on Middle street owned and in part occupied by Albert E. Rand. It was in Mr. Rand's own tenement.

It was about fifteen minutes past two when the first alarm was sounded and the second came ten minutes later. The flames were then pouring through the windows and to all appearances the whole building was doomed. The district in which the house is located is one of the most congested sections of Middle street and houses nearby were seriously threatened.

The response of the fire department was prompt, though less so than would have been the case were the quick hitch still in commission. Lines of hose were attached to hydrants and the flames deluged with water. The effect was speedily felt and the progress of the fire was checked almost at once.

It was in the basement around the heating apparatus that the fire started. Mr. Rand was awakened by the smoke and after investigation telephoned to the chemical engine house, believing that the chemical crew would have no difficulty in handling the fire. The flames, however, made their way between the partitions to the upper floors and Mr. Rand pulled in an alarm from Box 35, near his own grocery store, situated but a short distance from the house, diagonally across the street.

The chemical extinguished the fire in the cellar, but that in the upper stories was beyond its control. All the steamers came out in response to the two alarms, but they were not at first used, Chief Engineer Varrell depending for a time entirely upon the hydrants.

It was a hard fire to fight because of the practical impossibility of reaching the spaces between the partitions. That it was controlled so quickly and the house saved from total destruction, reflects great credit upon Chief Engineer Varrell and the firemen.

A greater part of the furniture on the street floor was saved by the firemen and by volunteers from among those called out by the alarms. The furniture was stored and Mr. Rand and the members of his family were given shelter in the home of Albert C. Anderson, almost directly across the street from the burning house.

The interior of the tenement occupied by Mr. Rand was completely gutted and the roof of the building was practically destroyed.

When seen by a reporter for The Herald, Mr. Rand was unable to give any estimate of his loss. "The house is insured," he said, "but whether or not the insurance will cover the loss I cannot say. When I discovered the fire, I felt certain that the chemical would stop it easily, but its progress was very rapid and when I sounded the alarm the outlook was decidedly dubious."

The chemical responded very promptly and was followed in a few moments by the engines and the remainder of the apparatus.

After the fire was apparently under control, it again broke out and

one engine was pressed into service. It was stationed in the rear of the house and stopped the further progress of the fire immediately.

There was naturally much damage from smoke and water and the fire itself was a particularly ugly one. The value of the house is about \$5,000 and it is likely that the damage will be about half that amount.

The tenement not used by the family of Mr. Rand was occupied by William A. Baker and family. Mr. Baker's loss will be largely due to smoke and water.

Mr. Rand and the members of his family escaped without difficulty.

LAST RECITAL

Of the Lenten Series Given at the North Church

The final Lenten organ recital by Lyman Almy Perkins was given on Saturday afternoon at the North Church and was the best of the series of four. The work of Mr. Perkins was exceptionally fine.

Mrs. Helen R. Thayer at the piano gave splendid renditions and the solos of Ira A. Newick were admirably sung.

The program follows:

I
a. Scherzo in D, Capocci
b. In Paradisum, Dubois

II
The Fulfillment (Song of Thanksgiving), Maunder

III
Auspice Stella (The stars as friendly protectors). Fulgen Stella Maris (The stars shining over the seas). Amica Stella Naufragis (The stars, friends to the shipwrecked). Juliana stella in portum (The stars rejoicing with those in harbor).

IV
Out of the Depths, Rogers

V
a. Pastore, Gullmant
b. Kammenoi-Ostrow, Rubenstein
(By request). Piano and organ

SPECIAL SERVICES

Held on Sunday Afternoon at The People's Church

Rev. W. H. McLeon of Cambridge, Mass., preached at the People's Church on Sunday.

In the afternoon a special service was held, the program being as follows:

Singing "Coronation", by congregation; prayer, flute solo with piano accompaniment, P. A. Pilgrim and Miss Cornish; remarks by Rev. W. H. McLeon; singing by choir; essay, "Characteristics of Susan B. Anthony" by Miss Cornish; solo by Miss Robinson; address, "Back Yards" by George M. King of Dartmouth College; singing by congregation.

APPOINTED SUPERVISORS

Mrs. Gooding and Mrs. Wiggin have been appointed supervisors of the District Nursing Association for the month of April.

ROBINS IN GOODWIN PARK

Robins were seen in Goodwin Park on Sunday by several people. The birds were very chipper, too, say the observers.

YOU DON'T

know what there is in that little film until you see the photographic enlargement which can be made from it.
Some sizes don't cost much. Try our kind once. The result will delight you.

H. P. Montgomery,

Kodaks and Supplies

6 Pleasant Street

TENTH BIRTHDAY

Celebrated by Earle R. Frye at Home of His Grandparents

On Saturday afternoon, little Earle R. Frye, son of Mrs. Leonard A. Bourque of Boston, formerly of this city, celebrated his tenth birthday at the home of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Abraham Kay, 110 Islington street. A number of his companions assembled to make merry in honor of the happy occasion.

From two o'clock, when they began to arrive, until half-past five the children had a most delightful time, games and music furnishing much pleasure for them.

The parlor and dining room were decorated with flowers and crepe paper and presented a handsome appearance.

Refreshments were served, consisting of sandwiches, ice cream, cake and candy. The center of the table was adorned with a handsome birthday cake, lighted with ten candles.

The little host was the recipient of many handsome presents. The hour of departure arrived too soon for the happy little people, who passed an afternoon long to be remembered by them. On departure, every guest was presented with a piece of the birthday cake and a dainty favor.

The following were present:

Mildred Waldren, Beatrice Goddard, Anna Cogan, Agnes Cogan, Adele Cogan, Mary Nevel, Alice Mahoney, Lavinia Lamprey, Hulda Lamprey, Mary Fulham, Frances Kimball, Beatrice Stickles, Maude Foden, Everett, Mass.; Ralph Freeman, Walter Warburton, John Mog, Eldred Waldren, John Mooney, Paul Donovan, Edward Nevel, Mark Nevel, Harold Lamprey, Timothy Donovan, Peter Fulham, James Fulham, Richard Fulham, Peter Fulham, Edward McCabe, Willie Lynes.

CONCLUDES HIS WORK

Rev. J. L. Felt Ends His Pastorate in This City

Rev. Joseph L. Felt, who for the past two years has been pastor of the Methodist Church, concluded his labors in Portsmouth on Sunday, and at the evening service thanked the parishioners in a most heartfelt manner for their aid and cheer during his pastorate here.

Rev. Mr. Felt is one of the most genial and sympathetic of men and will leave Portsmouth with the warmest esteem of the community. It is not yet known who will be his successor in the local pulpit.

GOES TO ATLANTA

And Mr. Dutton Will Be Succeeded at The Rockingham by Mr. Knapp

Manager H. N. Dutton of The Rockingham will conclude his duties at that hotel on Wednesday and go to Atlanta, Ga., as the manager of The Piedmont, the Harvey and Wood hotel in that city.

Mr. Dutton will be succeeded at The Rockingham by F. H. Knapp, who has for some time held the position of chief clerk.

WILL ELECT OFFICERS

The auxiliary of the Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist Church will meet with Mrs. J. True Davis of New Broad street on Wednesday afternoon and evening. The annual election of officers will take place at three o'clock; supper at six and the evening will be devoted to a program of entertainment.

BOX FOR MISS WOODS

The box for Miss Lizzie J. Woods of Alaska will be sent off this week. Those wishing to add anything to the contents of the box should send the article or articles to Christ Church rectory, marked, "For Miss Woods, Alaska." All contributions should be sent in before Thursday, April 12.

RETURNED HOME

Mrs. Dame Accompanied Her Husband To Rochester

Mrs. Emma L. Dame, the Rochester woman found in Rye on Saturday by Officer Shannon, was returned to her home in the up-state city on the evening of the day. Her husband, Special Officer Edward F. Dame, came to Portsmouth for her.

The woman expressed dissatisfaction with conditions in her home and threatened to leave again if these conditions were not changed. She did not appear especially pleased with the prospect of returning.

Dame is nearly or quite twice the age of his wife.

It was on Tuesday that Mrs. Dame came to this city and the following day she went to Rye and secured employment in the boarding house of Adams Drake, where she was found by Officer Shannon.

EIGHTY-EIGHT YEARS OLD

Mrs. Walden Quietly Observes Birthday on Saturday

Mrs. Sarah T. Walden, widow of Richard, and mother of Mrs. Alonzo K. W. Green and Richard I. Walden, attained her eighty-eighth birthday on Saturday at her home with Mrs. Green.

A chosen circle of friends called to do reverence to the estimable lady and, with those unable to be present, to bestow floral and other tributes.

At the family supper table, a beautiful birthday cake covered with white and violet frosting ornamental design and inscribed "88th birthday", in letters of violets, occupied the central position, and was cut and served.

The esteemed lady was the recipient of devoted attention on this anniversary of her natal day.

Mrs. Walden, who is a native of Rye, is in a flourishing preservation, considering her great age, and takes an active interest in the everyday affairs of life.

AN ITALIAN CASE

Claims the Attention of Judge Simes in Police Court

Another Italian case claimed the attention of Judge Simes in police court this (Monday) forenoon. There were the usual excited witnesses and also the babel of tongues usual in such cases.

Dominick Pasodors and Raffaele Paola were charged with assault on Joseph Sacco. The last named appeared in court and the evidence of the eyes was all that was needed to prove that he had received rough treatment from someone.

Judge Simes finally straightened out the testimony and decided that Pasodors would have to be discharged. Paola was fined three dollars and costs.

HOLY WEEK AT CHRIST CHURCH

The following services will be held at Christ Church this week:

On Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Maundy Thursday, Holy Eucharist at 7.30 a. m., matins at 10.30 a. m., evensong at five p. m., and litany at 7.30 p. m.; on Good Friday, the reproaches, litany and intercessions at 7.30 a. m., matins at 10.30 a. m., the three hours' devotion from twelve m. to three p. m., children's service at 4.30 p. m. and evensong at 7.30 p. m.; on Raster even, Holy Eucharist at 7.30 a. m., and evensong at five p. m.

ROYAL ARCANUM, ATTENTION

Special train, to attend Major Waldron Council's ladies' night at Dover, will leave at 7.30 Tuesday, April 10. Please attend.

THE TRANSFER MADE

Of P. D. and Y. Property To Atlantic Shore Line

INDENTURES SENT TO RECORD AT EXETER

All the legal formalities connected with the consolidation of the Portsmouth, Dover and York street railway and the Atlantic Shore line have now been complied with and the consolidation is an accomplished fact.

An indenture, recently executed, was sent to record in Exeter on Saturday. By it the P. D. and Y. Company conveys to the Atlantic Shore Line Company all its property, franchises and privileges. The stated consideration consists of \$198,750 in cash and \$121,900 in four percent. first preferred stock.

A second indenture conveys all the properties of the Atlantic Shore Line Company to the Knickerbocker Trust Company of New York. This is to secure an increase in the re-funding gold mortgage bonds amounting to \$3,000,000.

All this, of course, is but a completion of plans outlined in detail in these columns at the time the consolidation of the two electric railway companies was decided upon.

The date of the meeting of stock holders to arrange for central offices for the new company has not yet been selected, but it will undoubtedly be in a short time. It is expected that the offices will be located in this city. As several times previously stated, General Manager W. G. Meloon of the P. D. and Y. Company will hold the same position with the new corporation.

THE STRONGEST

Safe Deposit Vault

IN THE

State of New Hampshire

IS IN THE

Portsmouth Savings Bank

The Safe Deposit Boxes are equipped with double key locks, the latest modern safety device.

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Private Coupon Booths.

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Unlined Boots and Oxfords
FOR WOMEN

Has a specially prepared insole that will give great ease. Will at once conform to the lines of the foot. All sizes and widths carried in stock. Do not buy from agents.

Unlined Boots, rubber heels, \$3.50

" Oxfords, " " 2.50

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The White Spot Store,

Duncan & Storer

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At L. D. Britton's Express Office.

TELEPHONE 58-2.

Would you put your Chronometer in the hands of a Blacksmith for adjustment or would you give it to a Watchmaker? I AM A TAILOR AND KNOW MY BUSINESS. Let me do your work. You will find that it is done RIGHT and the price is SATISFACTORY. A splendid line of Woollens for Spring and Summer. I have not removed. I am at the same place,

22 Daniel St., D. L. Britton's Express Office, Portsmouth.